

THE CRITIC, LITERARY JOURNAL.

Vol. XIII.—No. 309.

FEBRUARY 15, 1854.
Published on the 1st and 15th of every Month.

DOUBLE NUMBER
Price 6d.—Stamped, 7d.

EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTE.—Mr. GRIFFITH continues to prepare for Universities, Military and Naval Schools, Professional and Commercial Institutions, Bristol.

BLACKHEATH.—At this Establishment for a limited number, YOUNG LADIES receive a very SUPERIOR EDUCATION, with liberal board. Masters of distinguished talent attend. The house is most beautifully situated. The highest Testimonials given from the parents of pupils.
Address "A. C." 1, Upper St. Germain's-terrace, Blackheath, Kent.

MARGATE.—GROVE-HOUSE PREPARATORY, COMMERCIAL, AND CLASSICAL ACADEMY. St. Peter's, Margate. The situation of this establishment is singularly conducive to health. Every object of parental solicitude is sincerely studied, and the Principal seeks by every inducement kindness can suggest to promote improvement and happiness, and in all cases refers to the parents of those intrusted to his care. References, &c. forwarded on application.

BRIGHTON.—There are THREE VACANCIES in a First-class Establishment for YOUNG LADIES, where the number is limited to Twelve. The house is spacious, healthily situated close to the sea. The domestic arrangements are in every respect those of a private family. Eminent Professors attend for the accomplishments. French and German by resident foreign Governesses. References to the Clergy and parents of pupils.
For terms (which are inclusive), address the Misses BRENCASTLE, 11, Portland-place, Marine-parade, Brighton.

PRIVATE READINGS, LESSONS, and Assistance in Literature. Translations from the German, French, Italian, and English, interchangeably, by a Foreign Professor of great experience in tuition and in translations. References to distinguished pupils as to character and ability.
Address Madlle. WAGNER, Rodwell's Library, 46, New Bond-street.

DR. ALTSCHUL, EXAMINER OF MODERN LANGUAGES and LITERATURE to the Royal College of Preceptors. Members of the Philological Society, London, gives Lessons in GERMAN, ITALIAN, and FRENCH. Pupils have the option of studying TWO Languages in the same Lesson, or in alternate Lessons, at their own, or at the Doctor's residence, No. 2, Chandos-street, Cavendish-square.

TO AUTHORS and to STUDENTS OF GERMAN, FRENCH, and ITALIAN. A Foreign Professor, greatly experienced in TRANSLATIONS and in TUITION, offers INSTRUCTION and ASSISTANCE in literary and scientific translations to pupils of all ages and capacities.
Terms and references to distinguished pupils sent on applying by letter, or personally, to Mad. WAGNER, 14, Mount-street, Grosvenor-square.

NAVIGATION.—Under the patronage of the Admiralty, East India Company, Trinity-house, and the principal Ocean Steam Navigation Companies.
MRS. JANET TAYLOR'S NAUTICAL ACADEMY, 104, Minories, London, for instructing in NAVIGATION, &c. YOUNG GENTLEMEN destined for the Sea. Terms forwarded on application, post free.

MILITARY TUITION.—Lieutenant-Colonel ANSTHUTHER RECEIVES, as members of his family, a limited number of CANDIDATES for COMMISSIONS in the ARMY, &c. assisted by experienced masters, prepares in the various branches of study required by Her Majesty's regulations. Lieutenant-Colonel Anstuther has received permission to refer parties requiring further information to the parents of pupils now in the army, who have been entrusted to his care.—A. Chapman Villas, Haywards.

WESTON-PARK SCHOOL, Wellington House, Weston-super-Mare, Somerset. The Rev. JOSEPH HOPKINS, Proprietor.
W. ODELL, ELWELL, Esq., Examiner.
A. SCHMID, Esq., Professor of Languages.
A. CONNER, Esq., Artist.
Messrs. ROBINSON and CHAPMAN, Assistants.

A superior Education, comprising English, French, German, Latin, Greek, Drawing, Music, and Singing, may be received on moderate terms, in the best part of this very healthy, accessible, and improving town.

SUFFOLK-HOUSE, Porchester-terrace.—A Clergyman (M.A. Oxon) desires to make known to parents, guardians, and physicians who have considered Westbourne-grove too east damp, that he has removed with his family and pupils to the above superior premises and position. For the accommodation of the residents in this excellent neighbourhood the Principal has consented to RECEIVE a few ADDITIONAL LITTLE BOYS to share the INSTRUCTION and daily table of the pupils permanently under his charge. Immediate attention will be given to application by letter, but a personal inspection and interview is always preferred.

EDUCATION.—The Rev. THOMAS HOWARTH, B.A. (late of St. John's College, Cambridge) RECEIVES PUPILS at Etonian House, near Sheffield, to be Educated for the Universities, and for Professional and Commercial pursuits. The terms, in addition to Writing, Arithmetic, and a thorough English Education, include instruction in Greek, Latin, and French Literature; also in Euclid, Algebra, and the higher branches of Mathematics. Hebrew, German, Drawing, &c., on the usual terms. The House is pleasantly situated in the suburbs, within an easy distance of the town, near the Botanical Gardens, and is well adapted for educational purposes.
The Rev. T. HOWARTH begs to observe that he has had considerable experience in tuition, having held high situations in the Bristol and other Colleges.

SOUND COMMERCIAL EDUCATION.—SHERBOROUGH HOUSE, Stamford-hill, 31 miles from London: established 1833. Conducted by J. WILLIAMS, M.A. This establishment is designed to Educate young Gentlemen for Commercial pursuits, so efficiently that their services may be immediately available on leaving school. The course of studies embraces a sound knowledge of the English, French, and German languages (taught by natives), English and French correspondence, merchants' accounts, bookkeeping, a superior style of penmanship adapted to business, and the whole routine of the counting-house. The health and cheerfulness of the pupils are promoted by active out-door exercise, the daily use of the bath, careful ventilation, unlimited diet of the best quality, and by combining the comforts and business of home with school discipline and regularity of habits. The play-ground, pleasure-grounds, and pupils' garden occupy three acres of ground. Lectures on chemistry and the arts and sciences. No corporal punishment. Terms 25 guineas. N.B.—The half-year is reckoned from the time of entrance.

NOTICE.—IMPORTANT TO WRITERS in all parts of the Kingdom, who INTEND to PUBLISH.—On the receipt of a MS. addressed (carriage free) to Mr. WILLIAM SHOBELL, Literary Agent, Assistant, and Adviser, 44, Beaufort-street, Chelsea, accompanied by a Post-office Order for 10s. 6d. payable to him at Chelsea, he will immediately forward a Letter of Advice on every point pertaining to its publication. N.B.—Mr. S. has had upwards of twenty years' practical experience, during which he has prepared for publication many of the most popular works of the time. He may also be personally consulted, at his residence as above, on the same terms.

THE HOMŒOPATHIC QUADRILLES.—Inscribed to the Disciples of Hahnemann by BELLA DONNA. Price 2s. 6d. THE CONINGSBY MARCH. Price 3s. "Original and spirited."—Review. Just published by JEWELL and LETCHFORD, 17, Soho-square. Forwarded by post, free.

THE ROCHESTER POLKA, by CALLCOTT (with ad. lib.) Cornet accompaniment, elegantly illustrated. Postage free 2s. 6d. The melody of this Polka is extremely pleasing, and the time for dancing exceedingly well marked. Band Parts, 5s. HAMMOND, 9, New Bond-street.

YOUR PARTING SONG: Ballad, by FRANK ROMER. Just published, price 2s., postage free. "The song that created the greatest enthusiasm of the audience was a ballad by Frank Romer, 'Your Parting Song,' and it is certainly one of the best by that talented composer."—Musical Review. HAMMOND, 9, New Bond-street.

Just published.
DO THE PRETTY DAISIES COME FROM FAR? The Words by A. E. A.; the Music by GEORGE JEFFERYS. An exceedingly pretty Ballad, which, from its graceful simplicity, will doubtless become a favourite.
London: CHARLES JEFFERYS, 21, Soho-square.

L'ART DU CHANT APPLIQUE AU PIANO; or, the Art of Singing applied to the Piano. By S. THALBERG. Melodious subjects from ancient and modern composers, transcribed for the Pianoforte, with Preface by S. THALBERG. Nos. 1 to 15, each 3s. CRAMER, BEALE, and Co., 301, Regent-street.

PASSED AWAY TO HEAVEN.—"Joyful, joyful Spring."—"The Spring and the Summer both are past."—"Say, my heart, can this be love." By W. VINCENT WALLACE. "These four songs, within the compass of a moderate mezzo-soprano voice, are among the best English songs that have been published."—Athenaeum, Nov. 19th.
CRAMER, BEALE, and Co., Regent-street, London.

NEW COMPOSITIONS by VOSS.—FOUR GRAND FANTASIES, 4s. each.—1. Rigoletto. 2. Luisa Miller. 3. Linda di Chamouni. 4. La Sonnambula.

NEW COMPOSITIONS by OESTEN.—POPULAR FANTASIES for PIANOFORTE, 3s. each. 1. Rigoletto. 2. Luisa Miller. 3. La Battaglia di Legnano. 4. Linda di Chamouni. 5. La Sonnambula.

NEW COMPOSITIONS by NORDMANN.—Rigoletto Galop di Bravura, 3s. solo, 4s. duet; the Nun's Prayer, Second Edition, 3s.; the Ghost Scene, Second Edition, 2s. 6d.; La Donna e Mobile, 3s. solo, 4s. duet; Alvar's Greek March, 2s. 6d. solo, 4s. duet.

NEW PIANOFORTE DUETS, of a Popular character.—La Donna e Mobile by Nordmann, 4s.; Alvar's Greek March, 4s.; Rigoletto Galop by Nordmann, 4s.; Belisario by Goltzsch, 4s.; Königsberg Polka, 3s.
BOOSEY and SOHNS, 28, Holles-street.

ORATORIOS.—IMPERIAL OCTAVOS.
ROBERT COCKS and Co.'s STANDARD OCTAVO EDITIONS (The People's Editions) of the ORATORIOS, &c.—Messiah, 6s. 6d.; The Creation, 4s. 6d.; and Samson, by Dr. Charles, 6s. Jerut in Egypt, and Alexander's Feast, just ready for issue. Judas Maccabaeus, and the rest of the series, in active preparation. The whole arranged by JOHN BISHOP, of Cheltenham. These editions have been by some humourist or other called imitations. The public are invited to compare the imitations with the so-called originals, and to decide and choose accordingly.
London: ROBERT COCKS and Co., New Burlington-street, Music Publishers (by special appointment) to the Queen.

FIFTY-SIX GLEES, MADRIGALS, &c.
ROBERT COCKS and Co.'s HANDBOOK of GLEES, PART-SONGS, MADRIGALS, &c. Edited by JOSEPH WARREN. Quarto, 50 numbers, 3d. each; or in 1 volume, bound in cloth, 8s. Besides the elegance of the selection, and the great number of original copyright pieces contained in it, this work is universally preferred to others of the same class, on account of its convenient size and its large clear type.
London: ROBERT COCKS and Co., New Burlington-street, Music Publishers to the Queen. Specimen pages gratis and postage free.

MUSIC.
PRESENTED GRATIS and POSTAGE FREE.—"SPECIMEN PAGES of ROBERT COCKS and Co.'s POPULAR EDITIONS of the ORATORIOS," &c.
"This publication we consider most judicious, as it will satisfy the doubts of those who naturally enough wonder how it is possible to produce such priceless works at the low figure for which they are announced. One glance, however, will satisfy the most sceptical that they are not only the cheapest, but the best editions extant."—A. C. Vide Port of Portsmouth Guardian, Feb. 6, 1854.
London: ROBERT COCKS and Co., New Burlington-street, Publishers to the Queen.

HAMILTON'S MODERN INSTRUCTIONS for the PIANOFORTE. The Fifth, or Jubilee Edition, with Four new Exercises, composed by CARL CZERNY, expressly for this Edition, and additional Lessons selected from the works of Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, and Weigl; revised, enlarged, improved, and fingered throughout by Carl Czerny. Large music folio. Sixty pages, price 4s.
London: ROBERT COCKS and Co., New Burlington-street, Publishers to the Queen. To be had of all Musicians and Booksellers.

NEW and POPULAR MUSIC for the YOUNG.—SIXTY AMUSING SONGS for Little Singers, with easy pianoforte accompaniment. Small 4to. gilt boards, 4s.; plain, 3s. 6d.
The YOUNG SINGER'S BOOK of SONGS. Post 4to. gilt boards, 5s.; plain, 3s. 6d.

SELECTION of SACRED SONGS. Post 4to. elegantly bound, 5s.; plain, 3s. 6d.

EASY ROUNDS and CATCHES. Price 1s.
London: LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, and LONGMANS, Paternoster-row; C. JEFFERYS, 21, Soho-square.

HARMONIOUS in Oak, at 7s. 10s. each, with four Octaves, F F to F.—Messrs. KEITH, PROWSE, and Co. have just received a consignment of HARMONIOUS in Oak and Mahogany Cases, which they are enabled to offer at 7s. 10s. and 8s. 8s.; and, with 16 Octaves, at 10s. 10s., 11s. 11s., and 12s. 12s.; with twelve Stops, 2s. to 4s. guineas; sixteen Stops, 6s. guineas.
City Royal Musical Repository, 48, Chancery-lane.

ALLISON and ALLISON beg to solicit an inspection of their STOCK of PIANOFORTES, manufactured after the most approved designs of modern and antique furniture, in Spanish mahogany, rosewood, French walnut-tree, &c., from 25 guineas upwards, at their ware-rooms, 73, Dean-street, Soho, and CHAPPELL'S, 56, New Bond-street. No connexion with any other House of the same name.

SITUATION WANTED.—To CLERGYMEN.
A young person (aged 23), the daughter of a farmer, recently deceased, is desirous of a Situation as YOUNG LADIES' MAID, HOUSE MAID, or PARLOUR MAID in a small family. Has served part of her apprenticeship at Dressmaking. Respectable references can be given.
Address "J. B." 114, Great College-street, Camden Town, London.

COCHIN CHINA FOWLS.—Any Clergyman wishing to possess or present to an industrious Cottager a pair of these Fowls may hear of some at very low prices by applying to J. P. Middleton Stoney, Bicester.

PLEASURE BOAT WANTED, second-hand, for a pond in a gentleman's park.
Address, stating size, state of repair, and lowest price, to "C. E." CRITIC Office, 29, Essex-street.

GOLD PHEASANTS.—WANTED to PURCHASE, a Pair of Gold Pheasants.
Address, stating age and price, "D. C. L." CRITIC Office, 29, Essex-street.

FLOWER ROOTS.—The Advertiser is desirous of PURCHASING TWO or THREE SACKFULS of the common herbaceous plants of cottage and other gardens, as polyanthus, phlox, auricula, peony, carnations, campanulas, and much like. Gentlemen desirous of thinning their gardens of surplus plants are requested to state price per sackful, to "C. W." CRITIC Office, 29, Essex-street, Strand.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted in the Brighton and Sussex papers, and General Commissions for Brighton and vicinity executed with dispatch, upon moderate terms. T. M. FEIST, Commission-agent. Office, 55, West-street, Brighton.

CHEAP BOOKS.—CHEAP MUSIC.—A discount of 2d. in 1s. on Books, and 4d. in 1s. on Music, is taken off the published prices for cash, by PEARSON and SON, 36, Bishopsgate-within. Country Orders despatched the same day, and Music in any quantity sent free by post for 6d. A great variety of Bibles, Prayers, Church Services, &c., at the lowest prices.—Please write your order distinct, and give, where practicable, Publishers' names.

NEW and CHOICE BOOKS.—All the BEST NEW WORKS may be had in succession from MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY by every Subscriber of One Guinea per Annum; and by all first-class Country Subscribers of Two Guineas and upwards. Book Societies, Town Librarians, and Literary Institutions supplied on Moderate Terms.
Prospectuses may be obtained on application.
CHARLES EDWARD MUDIE, 51b, New Oxford-street.

TO CLERGYMEN, MERCHANTS, AUTHORS, and THE PUBLIC GENERALLY.

C. DAWSON, Printer, 148, Fenchurch-street, City, begs to draw attention to his large assortment of Type for Sermons, Books, Pamphlets, and Jobbing of every description, and assures his friends they may rely upon great neatness, punctuality, and moderate charges.
* * C. D. would be glad to treat for the Printing of a Magazine or Periodical.

PHOTOGRAPHIC CAMERAS.—OTTEWILL'S REGISTERED DOUBLE-BODIED FOLDING CAMERA is superior to every other form of Camera, from its capability of Elongation or Contraction to any focal adjustment, its extreme portability, and its adaptation for taking either Views or Portraits.
Every description of Camera, Slides, or Tripod Stands, may be obtained at his MANUFACTORY, 24, Charlotte-terrace, Barnsbury-road, Islington.
New Inventions, Models, &c. made to order or from drawings.

WESTMINSTER ABBEY OR VICTORY.
NELSON at the BATTLE of ST. VINCENT.

LEGGATT, HAYWARD, and LEGGATT beg to inform their patrons and friends that J. Jones Barker's last grand historical PICTURE of NELSON RECEIVING the SWORDS from the Vanquished Officers on the quarter-deck of the *San Josef*, on the memorable 14th of February, 1797, at the battle of St. Vincent, is NOW ON VIEW at their Gallery 79, Cornhill.
Court Circular, Nov. 24, 1853.—"Windsor."—Messrs. Leggatt had the honour of submitting to Her Majesty and His Royal Highness Prince Albert, Barker's painting of Nelson receiving the swords of the officers on the quarter-deck of the *San Josef* after the battle of St. Vincent."

In consequence of the unfavourable state of the weather, the picture is exhibited by gaslight, and may be viewed from ten till six.

TO ALL BAD WRITERS.—Patronised by Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent. Mr. T. H. CARSTAYS continues to give LESSONS to Ladies and Gentlemen in his highly improved method of WRITING, enabling all those who require it to obtain a command and freedom of action (if ever) equalled. Prospectuses of terms, &c. may be had at the establishment, 81, Lombard-street, City.

STEPHENS'S PATENT PROPELING PENCILS.—A new kind of EVER-POINTED PENCIL in wood, lined throughout with lead, requiring no cutting, as the lead is propelled to the point by a novel, easy, and ingenious contrivance; is more economical than even the wood pencil, which is destroyed as used, whereas in these pencils the lead only is consumed, the pencil remaining as perfect as at first, ready to be refilled, and this is required only at long intervals. Manufactured and sold by the proprietor, HENRY STEPHENS, 54, Stamford-street, Blackfriars-road; and by all stationers.

SHELLS, &c.—R. DAMON, of WEYMOUTH, Dorset, supplies Collections of fine Specimens of BRITISH SHELLS, correctly named. 100 species, containing several of each, 2s. 12s. 6d.; 200 ditto, 6s. 6d.; 300 ditto, 12s. 12s. Inferior Specimens at half the above prices. Printed List sent on application. Specimens forwarded by post.
LABELS for BRITISH SHELLS—Improved Dredges for collecting Shells.

An interesting SUITE of LAND and FRESHWATER SHELLS, recently named, from Western Africa. 30 Species, 2s.
BRITISH FOSSELS—Saurian remains.—Pentacrinus—Ophiura Fish—Shells, &c. characteristic of the Blue Lias and other Oolitic Strata.
Lists of recent Shells, British and Foreign, for labelling, at 3d. per 100. Also Labels for British Fossil Shells, with their Strata.

FURNISH YOUR HOUSE with the BEST ARTICLES.—THEY are the CHEAPEST in the END.—DEANE, DRAY, and Co.'s FURNISHING LIST of ARTICLES, especially adapted to the requirements of household economy, may be had gratuitously upon application, or forwarded by post free. This List embraces the leading articles from all the various departments of their establishment, and is calculated greatly to facilitate purchasers in the selection of their goods. It enumerates the different descriptions of Fenders, Fire-bricks, Table Cutlery, Spoons, Deanean and Electroplated Goods, Tea-services, Lamps, Bases and Copper Goods, Articles in Britannia-metal, Pewter, and Tin, Baths, Brushes, Turnery, &c. &c.—DEANE, DRAY, and Co. (opening to the Monument), London-bridge. Established A.D. 1700.

Just published, price 1s.
SONNETS on Various Subjects. By R. W. ELLIOT, B.A., Corpus Christi College, Cambridge.
London: LONGMAN and Co. Cambridge: MACMILLAN.

This day is published, price 5s. 6d. cloth boards.
SOLITARY MUSINGS: a Poem of Twenty-five Books, on the History of the Israelites, from Abram down to their Settlement in the Promised Land. By the Rev. J. ACATER. London: SHELLEY, Fleet-street; HATCHARD, Piccadilly; and SIMPKIN and Co., Stationers'-hall-court. York: THOS. MARSH.

GERMAN—SUCH IS LIFE: a Poem in the German Language, by Dr. E. HAUSMANN, late Professor at University College, London; with an English verbal line-for-line Translation, by the Author. Price 1s.; in card, with gilt edges, 1s. 6d. D. NUTT, 270, Strand; C. H. LAW, 131, Fleet-street; TALLANT and ALLEN, Warwick-square.

THE LADIES' PORTFOLIO: a complete Journal and Guide to the Work-table, containing Coloured Worsted-work, Embroidery, and Crochet Patterns, and directions for Knitting, Netting, and all other kinds of fancy work. Published monthly, price 1s.
MUCKEY and Co. 18, Ironmonger-lane; PIPER, BROTHERS, and Co. Paternoster-row.

In 8vo. cloth, lettered, price 4s. 6d., or free by post, 5s.
GOMER; or, a BRIEF ANALYSIS of the LANGUAGE and KNOWLEDGE of the ANCIENT CYMRU. By JOHN WILLIAMS, A.M. Oxon. Archdeacon of Cardigan. London: HUGHES and BUTLER, 15, St. Martin's-le-Grand.

THE SACRED GARLAND; or, the Christian's Daily Delight—"Pluck a Flower."
A new Edition of the above excellent and popular work will shortly be published in large type, 8vo., and may be obtained of any respectable Bookseller in Town or Country.
MILNER and SOVEREY, Halifax.

Now ready at the Libraries.—Just published, post 8vo. cloth, price 6s. 6d.
STRUGGLES for LIFE; or, the Autobiography of a Dissenting Minister. A narrative of unusual interest, containing remarkable illustrations of Providence, and descriptions of events, circumstances, and persons, which cannot fail to attract attention.
London: W. and F. G. CASE, 5, Bishopsgate-street Without. Edinburgh: JOHN MENZIES. Dublin: J. M'GLASHAN.

Just published, to be continued monthly, Nos. 1 and 2, price 2s. 6d., of
THE AUTOGRAPH MISCELLANY. A Collection of interesting Letters of eminent and distinguished Characters; with Curious Public and Historical Documents, English and Foreign, executed in Lithograph Fac-simile, with descriptive Letterpress. Selected from the British Museum, and from other sources, public and private.
London: F. NETHERCLIFF and DUBICHAFF, Lithographers and General Printers, 18, Brewer-street, Golden-square.

WORTH NOTICE.—What has always been wanted is just published, price 4s., the **DICTIONARY APPENDIX**, with upwards of 7000 words not found in the Dictionary, comprising the particles of the verbs, which perplex all writers. Every private person, every school pupil, should have this work. This book is very painstaking, and is invaluable.—*Weekly Times*, 4th September last.
Published by JACKSON, 21, Paternoster-row. Sold at 23, Cornhill; 5, Charles-street; 124, Oxford-street; and FORD, Islington.

FIELD'S WEDDING, BIRTHDAY, and CHRISTENING PRESENTS, at the Great Bible Warehouse, 65, Regent-street, corner of Abchurch-lane.—Splendid large type FAMILY BIBLES, one guinea; rich velvet CHURCH SERVICES, in morocco look-case, for 15s.; elegant POCKET REFERENCE BIBLES, with Commentary and Maps, and rims and clasps, 10s. 6d.; the complete BIBLE and PRAYER, bound in morocco, with rims and clasps, 12s. 6d.; also the BIBLE and PRAYER, 2 vols. with clasps, 2s. 6d., suitable for children.

JOHN FIELD has the largest, cheapest, and best stock in the kingdom.—65, Regent-street.

Now publishing.
DARTON'S CHILDREN'S PICTURES, in Folio Books, at 6d. each. Each book contains nearly 100 Pictures for Scrap-books, or for children to colour.
Also, in a few days.

A Volume containing nearly 500 of these Pictures may be had, strongly half-bound in leather, with illustrated cover by LARK LUKER, price 4s. 6d., making the most complete scrap-book published for children.

All these Prints are really children's subjects, such as the judicious parent or teacher may instruct younger children with on the modern nursery plan.

DARTON and Co., 58, Holborn-hill.

NEW AND LARGE TYPE EDITION.
Now ready, post 8vo. 974 pages, 10s. 6d. strongly bound, The Tenth Edition of

STANDARD PRONOUNCING DICTIONARY of the FRENCH and ENGLISH LANGUAGES. In Two Parts. Part I. French and English. Part II. English and French. By GABRIEL SURENNE, F.A.S.E., Emeritus Professor in the Scottish Naval and Military Academy, Edinburgh.

The entire work has been thoroughly revised and improved, printed with a new and larger type, and the English-French part extended by upwards of 8000 words, while no addition has been made to the price. It includes definitions of terms connected with science and the fine arts, of terms of modern introduction to the language, and of historical and geographical names.

The pronunciation is shown by a second spelling of the words. Also, now ready.

SURENNE'S smaller FRENCH and ENGLISH DICTIONARY, without the Pronunciation, 5s. bound.
Edinburgh: OLIVER and BOND; London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and Co.

CARR'S GREECE.
This day, by SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and Co., price 7s. 6d.

A HISTORY of GREECE, with special Chapters on its Literature and Political Institutions. By T. SWINBURNE CARR, M.A.
In this edition, enlarged to 790 pages, the Author, observes Dr. Major, "has blended, by a happy conclusion, the Researches of Grote, Thirlwall, and German Scholars, together with a clear and well-connected narrative." The Chapter on Literature has been carefully compared with Müller's "Literature of Greece;" and those on its Political Institutions (characterised by the *Athenian* as "having the great merit of being eminently suggestive") with the valuable works of Boeckh, Hermann, and Wachsmuth. Dates are given on the authority of Clinton; and the Classical References and Citations (which Mr. [Edmund] considers as "singularly satisfactory," and Dr. Hoesey as a "most important feature") have been considerably enlarged.

You seem to have brought a vast amount of valuable matter, in a very interesting way, into a short compass."—*Dr. Jeff, Principal of King's College.*

Just published, Third Edition, crown 8vo. 5s. 6d.
CRITICISMS. By the Rev. JOHN W. LESTER, B.A., Incumbent of Ashton Hayes, near Chester.

"His sympathies, like those of every man of genius, are wide as the ocean. He dreams, with Coleridge, stately dreams of towers and palaces; with Keats, bright, pleasant dreams of the palmy days of old. He tracks, with Carlyle, and with Atherstone, the crumbled palaces of the past. He brings out in its force and fire the spirit of Carlyle; looks, with Cowper and with Wordsworth, on the pure bright face of nature; weaves a mournful chapter for the tomb of Edward Irving. He listens like the brooding dove to the holy lays of Heber and of Smart, and wanders with T. K. Hervey and with Henry Alford, as they sing of home, and quiet happiness, and early days."—*Flag, Instructor.*

London: LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, and LONGMAN.
Also, by the same Author, price 4s.

ORATIONS; being Sixteen Discourses on Scriptural Subjects.
"Passages of transcendent beauty."—*Glasgow Examiner.*
W. PICKERING, London.

CHURCH REFORM.
CHEAP HIGH-CLASS WEEKLY NEWSPAPER.
On Saturday, the 4th of March, will be published, price 3½d.

THE COURIER, and CHURCH REFORM GAZETTE; containing the whole of the Ecclesiastical, Political, and Literary News of the week; advocating a thorough reformation in the Church, the reform of our Social Laws, and the most determined Opposition to Popery and Infidelity.

An Edition for the Country will be despatched by the Friday Evening's Mails, so as to be in every part of the kingdom on Saturday morning.

Advertisement Terms: Five Lines, Half-a-Crown; and Sixpence per Line afterwards.

London: HOPE and Co., 16, Great Marlborough-street.

Just published, price 6s.
THE GLORIOUS GOSPEL of the BLESSED GOD: a Series of Parochial Lectures, from Consecutive Portions of the Old and New Testaments. By the Rev. JOHN HAWKSWORTH, M.A., Perpetual Curate of Woore, Salop, and Incumbent of St. Leonard's, attached thereto. Published for the benefit of the Schools of the District.

London: HOPE and Co., 16, Great Marlborough-street.

Ready this day, Second Edition, much improved, price 7s. 6d.
THIRTY-FOUR PRACTICAL SERMONS. By G. W. BRAMELD, M.A., Oxon, Vicar of East Markham, late Curate of Mansfield.

"Truly spiritual."—*John Bull.*

"Brief, earnest, and forcible."—*English Churchman.*

"These discourses are truly what they are termed in the title-page—practical. Mr. Brameld does not command belief; he persuades and convinces."—*Critic.*

London: HOPE and Co., 16, Great Marlborough-street.

Just published, price 7s. 6d.
THIRTY SERMONS on JONAH, AMOS, and HOSEA. By the Rev. W. DRAKE, M.A., Lecturer of St. John Baptist Church, Coventry, Hebrew Examiner in the University of London, and late Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge.

"The end which the preacher has in view is to bring the great moral and spiritual truths developed in the writings of the prophets from which he has selected his texts, to bear upon the duties, the difficulties, the perils, and the remedies of the Christian cause. This he has done with a fervent earnestness which is well calculated to touch the heart and to improve the mind, and which, together with the soundness of doctrine which pervades his discourses, renders the volume more than ordinarily edifying and instructive."—*John Bull.*

London: HOPE and Co., 16, Great Marlborough-street.

Just published, price 6d.

THE CHOLERA.

London: HOPE and Co., 16, Great Marlborough-street.

Just published, price 1s. 6d.

THE NURSE and the NURSERY;

being a Digest of Important Information with regard to the Early Training and Management of Children; together with Directions for the Treatment of Accidents apt to occur in the Nursery, which every nurse, nursery governess, and mother ought to know. By A PHYSICIAN.

"We can recommend this little brochure to the attention of mothers and nurses, as being a most valuable digest of important information with regard to the early training and management of children; and as containing excellent directions for the treatment of such accidents, which continually occur in the nursery, and with which every one engaged in the superintendence of children ought to be acquainted."—*Bell's Messenger.*

"The instructions which he conveys are expressed in plain and intelligible terms, and no nurse or mother ought to be without them."—*Morning Post.*

London: HOPE and Co., 16, Great Marlborough-street.

REVOLUTION in DENTAL SURGERY.

Just published, price 2s.

NEW SYSTEM (illustrated) of FIXING ARTIFICIAL TEETH. By A. FITZPATRICK, Surgeon-dentist, Member of the Academy of Paris, 28, Lower Grosvenor-street.

"Mr. Fitzpatrick first tested the merits of his invention in India, where he enjoyed an extensive practice; and the success which attended it has induced him to recommend it for general adoption. His conclusions appear to be based upon experience and a knowledge of the anatomy of the mouth."—*Morning Post.*

"The author understands his business, if we may form an opinion from the manner in which he has treated his subject."—*Bell's Messenger.*

"An invention which has stood the test of an Indian climate deserves at the hand of the Profession the most earnest attention, while it will be certain to receive from the public examination and patronage."—*Morning Advertiser.*

"Dr. Fitzpatrick has acquired a very high reputation by the great improvement he has effected in the construction and adaptation of artificial teeth."—*United Service Gazette.*

"We are convinced that Dr. Fitzpatrick's superior system will acquire for him a large practice."—*Court Journal.*

London: HOPE and Co., 16, Great Marlborough-street.

Just published, price 8d.

THE FINAL EXODUS; or, the

Restoration to Palestine of the Lost Tribes the Result of the present Crisis; with a Description of the Battle of Armageddon, and the Downfall of Russia, as deduced wholly from Prophecy.

London: HOPE and Co., 16, Great Marlborough-street.

IMPORTANT TO AUTHORS.

NEW PUBLISHING ARRANGEMENTS.—HOPE and CO., Publishers, 16, Great Marlborough-street, London, CHARGE NO COMMISSION FOR PUBLISHING WORKS PRINTED BY THEM, until the author has been refunded his original outlay. They would also state that they Print in the first style, greatly under the usual charges; while their publishing arrangements enable them to promote the interest of all works intrusted to their charge. Estimates and every particular furnished gratuitously in course of post.

London: HOPE and Co., 16, Great Marlborough-street.

On the Clergy.

A CURATE'S HOLIDAY will shortly be commenced in the "CLERICAL JOURNAL AND CHURCH AND UNIVERSITY CHRONICLE."

THE PASTOR and his DUTIES.—A Series of Articles on this Subject is now being published in the "Clerical Journal."

CHAPTERS on CHURCHYARDS.—A Series of Articles under this title has been commenced in the "Clerical Journal."

MODERN MASTERPIECES of PULPIT ORATORY and RELIGIOUS WRITING.—Three of a Series of Contributions on this subject have appeared in the "Clerical Journal," and others will follow.

ECCELESIASTICAL ANTIQUITIES.—No. I. of this Series has appeared in the "Clerical Journal." Others are preparing.

THE USUAL CONTENTS of the "CLERICAL JOURNAL," ALSO COMPRISED:
The Church: its Sayings and Doings.
The Universities (Oxford, Cambridge, Ireland, and Scotland): their Sayings and Doings.
The Irish Ecclesiastical World: its Sayings and Doings.
The Scotch Ecclesiastical World: its Sayings and Doings.
The Colonial Church: its Sayings and Doings.

Reviews and Notices of New Religious Publications, classified thus:—

1. Theology.
2. Ecclesiastical History.
3. Biblical Literature.
4. Religious Biography.
5. Scriptural Geography and Topography.
6. Sermons.
7. Sacred Poetry.
8. Sacred Music.
9. Ecclesiastical Law.
10. Miscellaneous.

Foreign Religious Literature.
Ecclesiastical Art and Architecture.
Ecclesiastical Music: being Criticisms on new Sacred Music, and Opinions on new Organs, &c.

Correspondence of the Clergy on Church Matters and Interests.
Notes and Queries on Ecclesiastical Literature, Antiquities, &c. &c.
Memoirs of Church Dignitaries and Eminent Clergymen recently deceased.

Church News of England, Ireland, Scotland, and the Colonies, collecting all the most important Intelligence relating to the Church and the Clergy.

Ecclesiastical Preferments and Appointments in England, Ireland, and Scotland.
University and Collegiate News of England, Ireland, and Scotland.
Advertisements of and to the Clergy and Churchmen—as for Curates, Benefices, Advowsons; and of Education, New Books, &c. &c.

The "Clerical Journal" is published on the 8th and 22nd of each month. Subscription, 12s. per year; sent post free from the Office; or may be had by order of any bookseller.

A Copy will be forwarded in return for Nine Postage-stamps. Detailed Prospectuses, containing a List of the Contents of the Numbers already issued, and the opinions of Clergymen and others in favour of the "Clerical Journal," may be had at the office.

Orders and Advertisements to be sent to the Office of the "Clerical Journal," 29, Essex-street, Strand. Post-office Orders to be made payable, at the Strand Post-office, to Mr. JOHN CROCKFORD.

[Clergymen and others intending to become Subscribers will please to adopt the following form of order:]—
To the Publisher of the Clerical Journal, 29, Essex-street, Strand.
SIR,—Be pleased to send me, until countermanded, the CLERICAL JOURNAL, at 12s. a year, as offered to Subscribers.

Yours, &c.
Name _____
Address _____
Date _____

TO ADVERTISERS.

THE SCALE OF CHARGES FOR ADVERTISEMENTS IS AS FOLLOWS:—

Three Lines and under 2 6
Each additional Line, up to Twenty 0 6
Every Five Lines beyond 2 0
If ordered for Three Insertions, a reduction of 10 per cent.; if for Six Insertions, 25 per cent.

Sums under 10s. may be sent in postage stamps; larger sums by post-office order, payable to Mr. JOHN CROCKFORD, at the Strand Post-office.

CONTENTS.

LEADING ARTICLES:—
The Literary World: its Sayings and Doings 91
Mr. Bentley and Mr. Jordan 91

ENGLISH LITERATURE:—
Philosophy:—
Colston's Basis of Moral Science 92
History:—
Szabad's Hungary, Past and Present 93

Biography:—
Legendary and Poetical Remains of John Roby 94
Education:—
Neil's Art of Reasoning 95

Whitaker's Library, Young People 95
The Brother and Sister 95
Notices of Small Books 95
Foyages and Travels:—
Lockman's Month in England 97

Mayfair to Marathon 97
Gironière's Twenty Years in the Philippines 97
Jerrold's Bragg Baggage with the Swedes 97

Pictorial:—
Miss Pardoe's Reginald Lyle 98
Ainsworth's The Last Chamber 98
Revelations of School Life, By Cambray 98

Mrs. Daniel's Ruth Earnley 98
Notices of Small Books 98
Poetry and the Drama:—
Aird's Heart Histories 98

Wood's Poems 98
The Birth of the War God, By Kaliffah 98
Chapman's Glory of England 98
Poetical Works of Robert Montgomery 98

Waller's Poems 98
Notices of Small Books 98
Miscellaneous:—
Report from the Select Committee on Public Libraries 99

Report from the Select Committee on Parliamentary Papers 99
Lynch's Memoirs of Theophilus Trinal 101
The Song of Roland 101
The British Medical Directory for England 101

Notices of Small Books 101
Periodicals and Serials 102
FOREIGN LITERATURE, &c.:—
The Critic Abroad 102

Italy:—
From our own Correspondent 103
SCIENCE, ART, MUSIC, THE DRAMA, &c.:—
Popular Medicine:—
The News and Gossip of the Medical World 104

Science and Inventions:—
Summary 105
Art and Artists:—
The British Institution 106

Talk of the Studios 106
Music and Musicians:—
Musical and Dramatic, Chit-Chat 106
Gossip of the Literary Circle 107

Drama and Public Amusements 107
Correspondence 107
Inquiries and Discoveries 108
Obituary 108
Books Wanted to Purchase 108
List of New Books 89, 90, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112

THE
which
presen
to pro
Amo
a duty
duty,
paper
enable
delphi
withou
to enr
is tru
Ameri
those
satisf
Atlant
his co
New
Jones
Jonath
were r
be cut
Engla
would
we and
as may
are on
who is
promis
books
librari
the old
would
injury
a prof
books
of this
pirate
which
becom
blame
the de
This i
to inte
repris
time,
prices
It is t
that w
more
The A
that
Engla
20007
three
BLACK
author
Our j
three
many
and D
21. 10s
We sh
box o
has no
case 15
The Q
Quarte
times I
page f
Let th
mises
Englis
demur
bookse
logic o
absurd
not be
cordan
than a
labour
to take
at all?
with a
Bibliog
literary
books
catalog
help at
work.
Mr.
become
Routle
nounce
Espary
the ful
disfigu
still ho
a series

THE CRITIC, London Literary Journal.

THE LITERARY WORLD:

ITS SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE most important topic of a purely literary nature which occupies the attention of the world at this present moment, is the effort now making in America to procure the abolition of the duty on foreign books. Among these English books are included. At present a duty of 10 per cent. *ad valorem* is paid; and this duty, combined with the fact that both printing and paper are much cheaper in America than in England, enables the literary pirates of New York and Philadelphia to republish the works of English authors without giving them a farthing of remuneration, and to enrich themselves by the dishonest transaction. It is true that English publishers can do the same by American authors; but as yet English authors are to those of America as ten to one; and, besides, it is no satisfaction to a successful writer on this side the Atlantic, when he sees his works published without his consent and for the profits of another, by Filch of New York, or Steele of Philadelphia, that Smith and Jones of London have served out the same measure to Jonathan W. Peabody of Boston. Now, if this duty were repealed, one source of this ungodly profit would be cut off; and if the paper duty were repealed in England, another would follow, and a year or two would probably put an end to literary piracy as far as we and our Transatlantic brethren are concerned. But, as may be easily imagined, the American publishers are on the alert, and the Secretary of the Treasury, who is in their interest, has actually proposed to compromise the matter, thus: to take off the duty on all books published before 1830, so that the American libraries may be recruited from English stores with all the old and classical works, which no American writer would think of reprinting, and which would be an injury to no one if he did, while a duty of 25 per cent.—a prohibitory duty but it is observed—is to be laid on all books published since that period. The consequences of this step would be that American publishers must pirate our books or cease to sell them at all; that which now is an act of "legal thieving" would then become one of dire necessity; and we should have to blame not the cupidity of New York publishers, but the deliberate dishonesty of the American Cabinet. This is a matter in which our Government is bound to interfere, and even, were it necessary, to make such reprisals as may teach a more upright policy. Meantime, if we can produce good books at really low prices, our own country will remunerate our authors. It is true that an authority in America has taught us that we ought to be content with this, and desire no more. So we will examine their positions a little. The *Hartford Times*, a Connecticut journal, states that no profession is so exorbitantly paid in England as the literary. Our novelists receive from 2000l. to 2500l. for a work which occupies some three months of their time! Can Messrs. HURST and BLACKETT corroborate this? We know of a successful author who received 25l. for a second work in 3 vols. Our journalists have 2000l. per annum for writing three articles per week in a daily paper! How many? Is there indeed one? What say Mr. GRANT and Dr. GIFFORD to this? Our poets obtain from 2l. 10s. to 25l. for every hundred lines of doggerel! We should like to put Mr. MOXON into the witness-box on this count. *ATHERSTONE'S Fall of Nineveh* has not paid its expenses. Our critics obtain with ease 120l. for an article which they dash off in a day! *The Quarterly, The Edinburgh, the Church of England Quarterly*, pay 10l. per sheet, rarely more, sometimes less. Our scientific men get from 5l. to 20l. per page for encyclopedias, dictionaries, and lexicons! Let them ask Dr. WILLIAM SMITH. On these premises the conductors of the paper in question accuse English authors of "meanness and impudence" in demurring to be plundered for the benefit of American booksellers. A contemporary well observes that the logic of all this is as bad as its morality. Even if the absurd statements above noted were true, they would not be reasons in favour of piracy. Is it more in accordance with moral rectitude to steal a thing of great than a thing of small value? If I can get 50l. for my labour instead of one pound, does that make it lawful to take the produce of that labour without paying for it at all? While on this subject we cannot help noticing with approbation Mr. HENRY STEVENS' plan for a *Bibliographia Americana*. Established in London as a literary agent, he is issuing a periodical in which all books touching or treating on American topics are catalogued and described, and he solicits from America help and hints towards the preparation of his greater work.

Mr. WILLMOTT, whose *Lives of the Sacred Poets* has become a standard work, has undertaken to edit Mr. Routledge's "Series of the British Poets." He announces his intention of making the series an *Editio Escurpata*. We greatly regret this. Admitting to the full the necessity of leaving out the foulness that disfigures much of our ancient literature, we would still hold to the principle that in what professes to be a series of the British Poets, there should be no mutilation.

A name may be left out, and no harm done; a few volumes may be entitled *selections* from the works of such and such poets; a whole work may be omitted from the volume bearing the name of a poet, as e.g. the *Tales* from the works of Gay; but we are inclined to think that if a poem be printed, it must be printed entire. With these words of caution we welcome a series under care so effective as Mr. WILLMOTT's taste and learning will make it.

Among proposed magazines, we notice one that is indeed a novelty; it is to be addressed to the blind, and to be printed in embossed types. As this is rather a labour of love than a commercial speculation, we see without disapprobation that it is to be mainly supported by a fund provided for the purpose. It cannot pay, but it may do much good; and we are glad that the various institutions for the blind have promised to support and encourage it; the blind themselves are invited to contribute. This promises to be a deeply interesting periodical.

The Society of Arts proposes to hold a great educational congress in the month of June, the three hundred and thirty affiliated societies, which will doubtless by that time reach the number of one for every day in the year, are invited to send delegates. The plan of the conference is to have an exhibition, models of buildings for educational purposes, specimens of every article used in them, printed copies of examination questions, and examples of the writing, drawing, needlework, &c. done in the schools. For this purpose the aid of Government has been obtained; and a request, which will doubtless be acceded to, made for copies of the codes of public instruction in each country from which models and specimens have been received. This promises to be by far the most important educational meeting that this city has ever seen. This subject brings us to the cognate one of lectures. Mr. MACREADY, who is now living in retirement at Sherborne, delivered to the members of the Mutual Improvement Society a lecture a few days ago on "certain Aspects of Intolerance." The lecture is said to have been marked by great ability, and, as to the merits of its delivery, there can be no doubt. The lecture was delivered in the hall of Sherborne House (Mr. MACREADY'S residence); and, at the conclusion, refreshments were handed round to the audience. This is very kind and hospitable, Mr. MACREADY; but is it quite fair? quite fair to those who lecture at the Town-hall, and have neither your great name, nor your sherry and sandwiches to back them?

Another lecture is remarkable as having been ricariously delivered. Mr. W. H. MILLER, the editor of the *Edinburgh Witness*, announced a lecture on "Geology" at Exeter-hall; upwards of 5000 persons came together to hear it, and much pleased they appear to have been. The great object of the lecture was to reconcile Mosaic revelations with geological discoveries. But, Mr. MILLER being unable from illness to lecture himself, the lecture was read for him by the Rev. H. ALLEN. This, at all events, is something new; and we know no reason why it should not occasionally be made a precedent. The Young Men's Society has been addressed by Lord WROTCHESLY RUSSELL in Freemasons'-hall on a subject full of interest, and which he treated as it deserved—"The Red Man; his history, character, customs, and superstitions."

Two sales, to which we called attention some weeks ago, have now taken place—that of the gold coins of the late Mr. CHRISTOPHER EDMONDS, and that of the Macartney Library and MSS. The prices realised at the first were enormous, out of all proportion to the value of the objects purchased: it is true that the coins were in the highest possible state of preservation; but, even making allowance for this, and for their rarity, the sums given were absurd. We regret this, as it will tend to make coins rather objects to be speculated in by the collector, than objects of historical value and antiquarian interest. The Macartney sale was one of more general interest; some of the MSS. illustrate momentous points of our national history, especially, as might be expected, with regard to India and China. Sir ERASMUS GOWER'S Narrative of the proceedings of H. M. S. *Lion*, on her voyage to the latter country during six months of the years 1793-4, sold for 26l.; altogether the MSS. produced about 1,000l.

Dr. MATTLAND has called the attention of antiquaries to a most interesting advertisement in the *Mercurius Reformatus* of June 11, 1690. It is to this effect, that Mr. JOHN BUNYAN, author of *Pilgrim's Progress*, then recently deceased, had left behind him ten MSS. which were to be printed for the benefit of his widow. These MSS., which had not yet been printed, together with some others which had been in print, but were not now to be had, would, it was announced, make a volume in folio, worth ten shillings. Now the question is, did this book ever appear? And if so, where is a copy to be met with? If the book did not appear (and this seems very improbable, considering the popularity of BUNYAN'S works), what became of the MSS.? These questions we should recommend to Mr. OFFOR, who probably knows more about BUNYAN than any other man in England.

Those interested in the antiquities of London have now another object to attract their attention. Under the foundation of the old Excise Office in Broad-street, once the residence of Sir THOMAS GRESHAM, have

been found some Roman relics in a high state of preservation. A tessellated pavement, which appears to be about thirty feet square, has been partially uncovered, and the workmen, under careful guidance, have removed the superincumbent rubbish without damage to the valuable and beautiful remnant of Roman splendour and luxury. Hitherto only the centre has been uncovered. The pattern is of leaves and flowers in their natural colours, and executed in a free and bold style. It lies about thirteen feet below the surface, rather higher than Roman remains of the kind are usually found; and, from the appearance of the neighbourhood, it seems probable that further researches would be well repaid.

It has been resolved to open Peterborough Cathedral free of charge, from ten a.m. to four p.m. every day. This is both right and politic on the part of the Dean and Chapter; and we hope before long to hear of many other cathedrals thrown open for public instruction in the same way. What a lesson would Westminster Abbey afford to our operatives, if they were not deterred by a surly verger and an unfair 2d. They object and very rightly; but nevertheless they are great losers. St. Paul's, too, should follow the example; inferior in interest, it would yet be very valuable as a lesson on Roman architecture, and ought not to be closed to the public.

Mr. FABER'S death, will throw Sherburn Hospital into the hands of the Charity Commissioners; in him we have lost a profound scholar, a zealous antiquary, and a sincere Christian. His great works, *The Treatise on the Origin of Pagan Idolatry*, and *The Horæ Mosaicæ*, are still looked on as storehouses of erudition without which the subjects of which they treat could be hardly mastered; while his theological works placed him in the very first rank of divines. The next Master of Sherburn Hospital will enter upon the duties of his office with a greatly diminished income. It is announced, too, that the office of Lieutenant-Governor of Sandhurst Military College is not to be filled up, but that the duties of the office are to be performed by the Superintendent of Studies.

The prospects opened to educated men of all classes by the projected reform in the civil service present a question of the most incalculable importance to the whole country, quite independent of the political aspect under which it may be regarded. We, for instance,—who, for obvious reasons, do not choose to enter into a consideration of the consequences of official patronage, and the effects of any measures which may diminish or increase it—cannot help feeling that, if 16,000 places are thrown open to public competition, men will have a direct interest in self-education, as well as in embracing every means held out to them of education by others. Books will be sought for, schoolmasters will be at a premium, mechanics' institutes will rise in the market, there will be a greater demand for, and a more efficient supply of, lecturers; and, while the hard knowledge of facts will increase, taste and refinement will be cultivated also. We predict, within ten years of such a measure being carried, an advance in the intellectual development of the country equal to all that the last half-century has produced.

We are glad to find that Mr. FINLAY has concluded his *Byzantine History*, and that we may soon expect the last volume from the press of Messrs. BLACKWOOD; and this announcement is rendered still more satisfactory by the fact that he is engaged on a *History of Greece* under the Turkish, Venetian, and revolutionary governments, till the establishment of the Greek kingdom under Otho in 1843. Mr. FINLAY, from his profound acquaintance with ancient and modern Greek history, and his long residence at Athens, is perhaps of all men the best qualified to write such a work; and it will be very interesting to compare the English of Mr. FINLAY with the Greek of M. TRICOUPI.

The regulations of Winchester School are, we understand, to be revised; stricter examinations for admission, the curtailing of those privileges which wealth and power have heretofore enjoyed, form parts of the proposed reforms. Our public schools must look around them, or the circumstances of the time will enable other and less pretentious establishments to outstrip them in the race. Charterhouse, too, is to be reformed; the late head master, Dr. SAUNDERS, had a hard task with this school, and he succeeded in rescuing it from all but destruction. His successor is said to be a learned and able man, and to be well disposed towards making the school respond to the wants of the age.

Among the signs of the times on which we may congratulate the country, we have to notice the appointment of Mr. ALEXANDER SMITH to the office of Secretary of the University of Edinburgh. Had this gentleman lived in the time of Burns, they might have made him a tide-waiter or an exciseman, and told him to be thankful; but the days of BURNS are past, though the genius of BURNS is not extinct. It is, we trust, with pardonable pride we remember that in this journal was first made known to the public the lustre of this rising star. By-and-by we shall hear of GERALD MASSEY being placed in some honourable position, which may secure him the amenities of life. It would be a good social investment; for it is far better that he, and such as he, should soothe sorrow than excite indignation; and the satisfied mind labours to satisfy others. This is



a low ground to put such an act upon; but it is one very intelligible to those incapable of understanding a loftier one.

We note in the columns of our contemporaries two deaths which, were it not for the sad circumstances attending them, we assuredly should not chronicle here. One is that of an authoress, never much known, named ANNA MARIA JONES. This unhappy lady seems to have been one of those who make a wretched and precarious living by literature; and at her death, which took place a fortnight ago at an obscure lodging-house in Bermondsey, she left not sufficient behind her to pay the expenses of her funeral. An attempt was made to enlist public sympathy on her behalf, so far as to secure her remains from a pauper's funeral; but we are inclined to think without much success. One of her works, *The Gypsy*, had a certain popularity, and was once considerably circulated in numbers, chiefly among nursery maids. One more death still more saddening. Few readers have failed to notice advertisements of a work tending to prove that the eating of salt was the primal transgression, and that the natural effect of continuing the practice was to injure body and mind in an irreparable manner. This work and others of the same character bore the name of ROBERT HOWARD, M.D., and the writer, satisfied that his views would make their way and be acknowledged as a great contribution to truth, was content to live on the merest trifle, and to wait till his discoveries should bring him at once fame, disciples and patients. It need hardly be said what was the verdict of the public on a theory like that of Mr. HOWARD—a verdict too sadly verified by an act of suicide which closed a life of privations.

A scientific congress of members of Parliament has been held in the rooms of the Royal Society; it consisted solely of those members who were fellows of

the Royal Society, and its object was to request the aid of Government in a great oceanic survey. This request will be probably complied with, and the survey will be undertaken in conjunction with the American Government. Sir JAMES GRAHAM has expressed himself as favourable to the plan, and we may expect to see it speedily carried into effect. Ocean penny postage too ought not to be lost sight of. The Post-office revenues are increasing rapidly under the system of a penny post at home. There was an increase of 31,000,000 letters passing through the post in 1853 over the number in 1852; and soon the extending the same system to over-sea letters would be repaid, both in the convenience of commerce and the enlargement of revenue.

MR. BENTLEY AND MR. JERDAN.

A LETTER from Mr. FORSTER which has been forwarded to us by Mr. BENTLEY, will, we hope, close this discussion, so unfortunately commenced by Mr. JERDAN. The judgment of the public upon the controversy will probably be this—that Mr. JERDAN was not justified in publishing to the world any thing in relation to transactions in which he was engaged as a private gentleman, mediating between gentlemen, and that he has been guilty of a breach of confidence in so doing.

Upon the facts as stated by the various parties concerned, it is more difficult to pronounce an opinion, with such conflicting assertions; but this much is certain, that Mr. BENTLEY's conduct in the whole matter was thoroughly upright and honourable; and we believe that Mr. JERDAN

has not designedly misrepresented, but that he has an imperfect memory of the facts after the lapse of so long an interval.

The following are the communications to which we allude:—

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CRITIC.

New Burlington-street, Feb. 13, 1854.

Sir,—You will oblige me by giving insertion in your Journal to the accompanying letter from Mr. Forster, which has been handsomely sent to me without any solicitation on my part.

Yours faithfully, RICHARD BENTLEY.

58, Lincoln's-inn-fields, Jan. 31, 1854.

Dear Sir,—I perceive that the *Morning Herald* which I have just received comes from you, and I cannot doubt that it is sent to me because it contains a correspondence between yourself and Mr. Jerdan, in reference to a statement on the part of the latter, in which my name is introduced.

I feel it right, in confirmation of your opinion expressed in that correspondence, to state to you my own opinion, that the negotiation was undoubtedly of a private nature, and one with which the public have no concern.

Further, there were matters then in dispute between yourself and Mr. Dickens, the fair adjustment of which was taken into account when the sum of 2250*l.* was fixed upon as the price at which he should purchase back from you the copyright of *Oliver Twist*.

This matter having been brought before the public without any fault of yours, it is but just towards you that I should write these few words; and I do so with the knowledge and consent of Mr. Dickens himself.

Yours very truly,

JOHN FORSTER.

(Signed)

R. Bentley, Esq.

ENGLISH LITERATURE.

PHILOSOPHY.

The Basis of Moral Science. By ALEXANDER COLSTON. Edinburgh: A. and C. Black.

SADNESS must be the first sentiment in all who take up this slender volume. For it is the first published work of one who will never write a second. It is a monument raised by the hands of loving friends above the grave of half-developed genius, which has passed, in youth, from among us. Alexander Colston is unknown beyond the walls of his Northern university. Even there, perhaps, it is already nearly forgotten that, not many years since, his keen, subtle, and penetrating intellect adorned preeminently the science classes of Professor Wilson. But his name is still dear to the memory of his illustrious tutor—still cherished fondly by the partners of his early studies. But for himself, his place knows him no more. All that we know of him is from the book before us; and its pages, totally as we differ from its fundamental doctrines, suffice to prove that its young author, had he lived, might have stood as compeer with Stewart and Brown, and even Hamilton. But

The world, which credits all that is,
Is dead to all that might have been;

and, stern measure of justice as this is, yet it is justice: nor is there any law of humanity by which the promise, however brilliant, can be received as the performance. "Show thy work, or sink into deserved insignificance," is the world's cold reply to all who would be exalted above their fellows. Thus we answer the living: dare we make any other answer to the dead? *De mortuis nil nisi bonum?* Excellent and humane maxim: but every tombstone shows how much the cause of truth loses by it. Happily, in this case, all painful perplexity is removed by the fact that, however much we differ from the first principles of the author, we can give the most sincere admiration to his intentions and ability. Nobody can read this book without benefit. It is worthy of a place by the side of every Scotch philosopher. Utilitarians of a high order may make it a *vade mecum*; for good sense and good logic are its undeniable merits. What, then, are our objections to it? We have merely one, and that is that its doctrines are utilitarian, and nothing more.

Two capital questions are stated as the commencement of all ethical inquiry.—First, What is conscience; secondly, What is virtue? This order might well be reversed; and, indeed, the latter question alone might be taken as the proper road to a basis of moral science. The compendious reply would seem to be, according to the author,

virtue is happiness, and conscience its criterion and guide. This is no very new doctrine; nor, as it stands, is it very intelligible, notwithstanding certain high-sounding household maxims from the *Essay on Man*. Virtue and happiness may indeed be, as we trust they are, convertible and synonymous terms; yet, assuming this, we have not advanced a step. Grant their identity: what then? Alas! if we are to trust the dead voice of this clever young writer, we have only arrived at the culminating apex of a refined selfishness, when we have painfully borne the toil and heat of the day. There is no such thing as bursting this universal centripetal influence of self. Vainly would we talk the glowing language of high and passionate disinterestedness; vainly would we seek to escape the invincible attraction of the miserable little Ego, which, in the transmundane sunlight of idealised beauty and excellence, cheats itself with the idea that *there* at least it is no longer seeking for its own petty aggrandisement. The "trail of the serpent is over it all;" the carnal here, as everywhere, sinks the spiritual; and, though we see sights and hear words of mystic beauty—though we are spoken to by the tongues of angels, yet they are as brass and tinkling cymbals to our dull ears, if the paramount little subjective monad finds not where-withal to tickle its vanity. It is the Aristophanic Xanthias of the *Frogs* scenting the preparations for the banquet; and, while his superiors are discussing high matters, his never-failing burden is *περί ἑαυτοῦ ὁ εὐδαίμων λόγος*—"Not a word about me; not a thought of the consequences to me." If the late Mr. Colston is to be followed, the best of us is but a somewhat spiritualised Xanthias and Sancho Pança. Let us state this more fully.

If happiness be the end of existence, and virtue the means to its attainment, it follows that the latter has no intrinsic, but merely a contingent value. The next logical step would bring us to the axiom that the end justifies the means. The shortest road is the best; certain minds are peculiarly constituted; and, revolting as the hypothesis may be, it is not inconceivable that, if happiness be a fixed state and result, it may be reached by the primrose as well as by the thorny path. If, in all our efforts—all our actions—we are ever straining towards this one definite goal, life indeed becomes a system of consequences; but it becomes also at the same time a system of expediency. Neither will Bishop Butler's theory of rational self-love help us much. We have always thought it a dangerous, a delusive, and an impracticable doctrine. The practical alternatives for the ethical experimentalists are, either total self-abnegation or total self-absorption. The

via media of the Aristotelian and utilitarian school we hold to be a false notion, drawn from a false analogy between the material and spiritual worlds. The truth is that the doctrine of consequences has been the bane of all modern ethics. It has indeed the misfortune of being eminently practical; and on that account it has ever found singular favour in the eyes of Englishmen. We call it a misfortune, because, as long as it prevails, we hold all popular discourses on goodness and truth to be barren verbiage—if we ought not rather to apply to them the harsher term of cant. So long as man is persuaded that a thing is good and excellent, not *per se*—not apart from its relation to his wretched individuality—but merely so far as it conduces to his ultimate content and advantage; so long—whatever we may be nominally—we are really disciples of a temporising expediency. If this be a basis of moral science, it is a basis of quicksands. It is a thing of times and seasons and climates—of craniological formation, and personal idiosyncrasy. We may as well join the Benthamists at once, manfully and openly. At least we shall be out of the region of shams; and, if material prosperity be after all the thing, we shall do our work better by fighting under true colours. But out upon this half-faced fellowship—this palpable inconsistency which denounces expediency, and will sacrifice everything to happiness; which regards a standard of right and wrong, as distinguished from our being's end and aim, as chimerical; while it is inexpressibly shocked at the thought of regulating our actions by circumstances.

Other points there are in Mr. Colston's book on which we would willingly linger, if our limits permitted. It is only fair to him to state that his views are those of a large—perhaps of the largest school. He is not a Cartesian nor a Kantite. He belongs to that vigorous class of reasoners which upholds universally the doctrines of common sense. Thus, consistently with his views of happiness, he appears to consider its guide—conscience—to be a pure Aristotelian compound of *νους* and *λογισμικος*—reason and will. Thus, his philosophy is unmistakeably stamped with the character of expediency. But science cannot stop here. It is too much, or not enough. If, so far, it is sound, then we must take the leap onwards to the shifting uncertainties of materialism. But this radical flaw is that of Mr. Colston's school. Never, since Locke's time, has common sense been able to avoid that terrible proof of its own shortcomings. It transcends matter; and finds only a chaos of atoms. Others, more wisely, have gone down *within* themselves,

and found there what they could not find without themselves. They have found that moral science has its own double basis of moral certainty. Uppermost lie the convictions afforded by the analysis of the laws of subjective essence. They are strong and calm—patient and permanent. It is true that they are not sufficient—that they have even their own deep sentiment of insufficiency. But deeper still are intuitions more solemn, more sacred, and which require no addition to their completeness; for they are by nature perfect, even as they are divine; and their sum is—religion.

HISTORY.

Hungary, Past and Present: embracing its History from the Magyar Conquest to the Present Time. With a Sketch of Hungarian Literature. By EMERIC SZABAD, late Secretary under the Hungarian National Government of 1849. Edinburgh: Adams and Charles Black.

At a time when Europe was rent by convulsions, when rival princes contended for the possession of desolated states, and rival churches for spiritual dominion over corrupt societies, the Magyars established their seat and their supremacy amidst the scattered races who inhabited Pannonia. The great highway and frequent scene of combat between the Powers of the East and West, the future history of the country was determined by the circumstances of its geographical position. For upwards of nine centuries the most fertile plains of Europe have been a prey to invasion, to internal struggles, to all the miseries of incessant warfare, and the recurring evil of a foreign yoke. The last period of Hungarian history resembles the first in its great features, in the development of the national character, its internal strength and weakness—a strength no hostile efforts could crush—a weakness proceeding from remediable faults. The retrospect affords encouragement to a brave people who have survived long ages of accumulated disaster, the protection of friends and the attacks of foes; whose greatest calamities have preceded their most energetic efforts; and who, struck down so often upon the field of battle, have only fallen to gather more effectual weapons for a new defence.

In the eleventh century Hungary, by no gentle means, became a kingdom, and received the Christianity of the Western Church. If the followers of Mahomet impressed with the sword's point their creed on conquered nations, contemporary priests enforced the doctrines of the cross, first in a barbarous Latin, unintelligible to the destined convert's ears, and next by persecuting laws and an appeal to civil war.

Pope Sylvester II. conferred on Vaik, the Magyar chief, a crown and a religious mission. Refusal to accept the faith promulgated by the apostolic monarch and the ecclesiastical hierarchy provoked a sentence of banishment or slavery; and when his subjects rebelled against the absolute mandate, St. Stephen chastised their contumacy with the arm of foreign soldiers. He died in the year 1038, leaving the reputation of an impartial and enlightened sovereign, notwithstanding the severity of his converting measures. The state of the time, the standard of the early Christian teachers, may be judged by certain curious laws enacted by one of his successors. St. Ladislaus simultaneously reiterated commands for the suppression of the ancient rites, and instituted penalties for the crimes of ecclesiastics, such, for example, as the robbery of a goose or hen. Nor were the worshippers of the God Isten, the omnipotent being who ruled the natural world in the thunder, the lightning, and the storm, greatly edified by the events which followed the death of Ladislaus.

THE CRUSADES.

Ladislaus died in 1095, at a juncture when Hungary was threatened with utter ruin from a quite unexpected quarter, the crusades. These vast and licentious masses, which, at the cry of Peter the Hermit, hastened to depopulate Europe before saving Jerusalem, took their way to the Holy Land through Hungary. Many of them committed deeds of unheard-of violence; some, caught by the charms of the sprightly Hungarian damsels, and others, enamoured of the good Hungarian ham and mutton, betrayed strong symptoms of having mistaken the country of the Magyars for the land that flowed with milk and honey. Hungary, thus in danger of falling a prey to locusts, had need of a brave and enlightened monarch to save it from their ravages. Such a sovereign was found in Coloman, the nephew of St. Ladislaus. The first swarm which passed through Hungary was led

by Peter in person, and was quickly followed by other hordes, commanded by Walter the Penniless, Count Emico, and Peter Gotshalk. Each of these were preceded in its march by a goat and a goose, leaders conceived by them to be actuated by the divine spirit. A spectacle such as this could not fail, as may be imagined, to render the defenders of the cross ridiculous in the eyes of a rude and warlike population. Their rapacity, however, was sufficient to throw the whole country into the wildest confusion. Coloman, perceiving the danger, took the field with some thousands of his best squadrons, who had little scruple in trampling under foot the sacred goat and goose, with their deluded followers. Yet victory was not so easily to be won over these undisciplined but enraged and innumerable masses. Though frequently successful in turning a crowd of pilgrims into a heap of slain, the king was yet on many occasions kept at bay, forced to take shelter within the walls of fortresses, and often necessitated to draw strength from despair. But his activity and bravery at last triumphed over every difficulty, and Hungary was rescued from being parcelled out and taken possession of by these foreign adventurers.

These were not the only miseries inflicted upon Hungary in the course of the crusades. The last was distinguished by an incident which in itself contains a history. The Church under the feudal system sanctioned in many instances the abuses of that reign of violence; but no institution, however corrupt, can efface entirely the principle of its origin. The liberty of the human race is at the basis of every form of religion, in opposition to the law of conquest which presided at the organisation of European states, and conferred upon a portion of the community the privilege of oppressing the enslaved masses. A truth concealed is like a hidden crime, and has for its manifestation an appointed day of vengeance.

INSURRECTION OF THE SERFS.

Bakaes, Archbishop of Hungary, was appointed cardinal by Leo X., and was entrusted to preach a general crusade against the Turks. Called to arms, and wrought up to a high degree of fanaticism, the Hungarian people crowded from all parts of the country beneath the standard of the cross. George Dosa, by birth a Szekler, or Siculi (the name of the Magyar tribe settled in Transylvania), renowned for his martial feats against the Turks, was nominated to the command of that raging mass. The nobles, thus deprived of their industrious serfs, began to put in practice the most barbarous violence towards their refractory subjects. Roused to fury by these wrongs, Dosa, having a large army at his disposal, vowed to avenge all grievances, past and present, and to liberate the people from their state of serfdom. Disdaining the symbolical speeches of a Rienzi, with all the rudeness and valour of an ancient Roman he proclaimed destruction to the patrician order; and, after reducing several strongholds of the nobles, this popular tribune, aided by two priests, Lorenz and Barnabas, decreed the abolition of all privileges, political and ecclesiastical, as well as the division of landed property (1514). After some months of victory, however, the levellers and their chief sustained a defeat under the walls of Temesvar, being unexpectedly attacked by John Zapolya, vaivoda of Transylvania. Dosa and many of his followers fell alive into the hands of their enemies, and met a dreadful fate. After two weeks' imprisonment, the tribune was taken from his dark cell and led to a throne of hot iron; on this he was made to sit with a red-hot iron crown on his head. There he sat, his body half roasted, mute, immovable and majestic, like a marble statue. The remaining horrors of this scene are too frightful for relation.

The close alliance of royal and ecclesiastical power, and the influence of Rome in Hungary, embittered the long series of hostilities between the Magyars and the Turks. The fatal battle of Varna was provoked at the instigation of the Sovereign Pontiff, who urged the violation of a solemnly-concluded treaty, under the plea that no faith should be observed with the enemies of Christ; and it is said the Sultan, hardly pressed in the fierce conflict, called upon the "Prophet Jesus" to avenge the mockery of his name in this perfidious transaction.

In the year 1444 the battle of Varna was decided in favour of the Turks; in the year 1526 the battle of Mohacs dates a new period in Hungarian history. On this occasion the Hungarian army and their ecclesiastical generals sustained a terrible defeat. The principal leaders, seven bishops, and the young King Louis II., perished on the field.

THE BATTLE OF MOHACS.

Like that of Varna, left the Hungarian throne vacant; but the results of these two unfortunate engagements were quite different. No Hunyadis rose from the reeking ruins of 1526, and no deceptive Crusades were any more heard preached against the enemies of Christendom. Hungary, exhausted and

depopulated, was henceforward threatened from the west; despair made her turn to her once most bloody enemy, the Mussulman, who, with a feeling of noble pride, and prompted, at the same time, by selfish aims, hastened to her rescue. The slaughter, once begun, continued with very little interval for nearly two centuries; the work of devastation being at first carried on most recklessly both by the friendly hosts of the Sultan, Soliman the Magnificent, and the mercenaries of Ferdinand I., Archduke of Austria, who was too eager to grasp at the Hungarian crown. It will be seen how to these raging elements was added a new source of discord—the Reformation; how the latter struggled into life and grew when all around it lay confused and lifeless; and, finally, how its persecuted followers found refuge under the banner of the Prophet.

THE REFORMATION IN HUNGARY.

The seeds of the Reformed creed shot up accordingly, amid symptoms of general decay, increasing in an uncommon ratio, under a most anomalous state—the Turco-Hungarian-Hapsburg régime! The sectarian spirit, though somewhat later than elsewhere, found also its way into this land of blood; and Hungary was soon possessed of considerable bodies of Lutherans and Calvinists, besides a smaller number of Anabaptists and Socinians. In short, during the reign of Maximilian Hungary numbered already more than a thousand Calvinistic communities, besides a considerable number of Lutherans. It is, however, to be observed that Calvinism agreed more with the national genius of the gay-melancholy Magyar part of the population. After the final schism had been effected, Calvin's followers were mostly Magyars, while Lutheranism found its centre point in the German population of Transylvania; hence the peculiar denomination in the vernacular language of both these creeds to the present day: the former being called the Magyar creed, the latter the German. In Transylvania, however, the Church underwent a more radical change. In that country, Unitarianism finding an active propagator in a man named Blandrata, as also a most powerful protector in King Sigismund Zapolya, who was himself a disciple of Socinus, soon gained the upper hand. It would be improper here to pass over in silence the tolerant spirit of the disciples of the Prophet at a time when Popery, under the name of Christianity, sent forth in its defence such apostles as the Granvelles and the Alvas, and attempted to drown its adversaries in the blood of massacres like that of the eve of St. Bartholomew. While the unsteady and ever-changing tolerance of Maximilian, in Germany and in his hereditary dominions, laid bare the false foundation on which it rested, the Mussulman governors in Hungary, with their watchword, "There is no God but God, and Mahomet is his prophet," looked down with a spirit of Oriental pride and magnanimity at the religious disputes of those who lay prostrate and broken under their arms. The Pashas, though wanton in the extortion of taxes and provisions, referred the quarrels of Protestants and Catholics living in their districts to impartial tribunals composed of Catholics and Protestants. The Gospel and the Koran were read in the same sanctuaries; the same walls that heard the name of Christ daily repeated, resounded with the name of Allah; and the churches became at last so crowded with the followers of the Prophet, that some of the more sanguine Christians anticipated their speedy conversion.

In the memorials of the House of Hapsburg no acts of greatness relieve the dreary catalogue of crime—its advent in Hungary was not only calamitous, but inglorious, and not till that unhappy period were the military colonies of the Turks firmly established in the kingdom; nor was an Austrian victory less fatal than defeat to the people unwillingly gathered under the wing of Austrian protection. For instance, when Hungarian generals were successful at the siege of Gran, it is said, "The Turks had spared the antiquities and pictures of the place they had so long held; while the German soldiers no sooner entered it than they barbarously mutilated and polluted all they found." When Protestants represented the nationality of Hungary, they who supported the long struggle for civil and religious liberty sought the alliance of the Ottoman power. Striking incidents in history are termed anomalous, and we lose a lesson. This universe contains no anomaly, no deviation from an immutable order. No fact exists without a metaphysical as well as a material cause; and that law is not broken, although we want capacity to discern its working. Wherever the Ottomans have ruled, they have been remembered with regret on the soil that no longer re-echoed with their departing steps. Patriots have turned from oppressed nations towards the eastern crescent, in dread of the gloomy night which has brooded for ages over the lands of the setting sun. Servia, Moldavia, and Wallachia repeat in our days the experience of Hungary in the 17th century: and long before the Russian outcasts, who deny the godship of the Czar, found refuge in Turkey, a host of Pro-

testant Magyars fled from the fury of the Christian government to the protection of the Porte.

We must refer our readers to Mr. Szabad's work for a condensed account of these important points in the history of his country. A present interest revives that of the past; and the author has rendered service to the general reader by compressing into one moderately-sized volume a clear and pleasingly-written narrative. Passing from graver matters, we select a single sketch descriptive of the peculiarities of social life in Hungary.

VINTAGE FESTIVITIES.

The vine-mountains in Hungary, besides the precious harvest they yield, greatly tend to the completion of the general scenery, sharply outlined in the long lofty mountain-ranges, contrasted with the no less imposing character of the boundless plains which, extending along the shores of the Danube, the Theiss, and the Maros, now present a black soil, yielding rich crops without any stimulus of manure, then barren steppes, covered over with quicksands. The noblest of wines, the Tokay, flows from the bosom of the southern Carpathian mountain-range. Vine-hills of an inferior quality, called *Ermellek*, arise in defiance of the sandy plains of Debreczin; while a superior sort of grapes, called the *budacoon*, though not to be compared to the *menes* of the Arad county, cover the hills of Szalad, spreading their odourousness to the deep oakly Bakony wood, the happy home of the swine. The vine, in short, flourishes in every part of the country, including the barren soil of Croatia, and the base of the snowy mountains of Transylvania. Some of these bounteous hills yield, in exception to the general rule, a red liquid. The best of the red wines flows from the mountains of Bada and Erlau—there most blood was shed in former days. A strange sort of industrial occupation is the vintage in Hungary! As different from what is called in Britain industry as is the fresh look of the vine-dresser from the ghastly face of a factory workman. A very small portion of this vast quantity of wine passes into other hands for money—few cultivate it for the sake of sale; and there is scarcely a single nobleman of moderate fortune, if not possessed of vast vineyards, who, in this occupation, ever rises to that pitch of mental speculation where capital and interest sit in judgment over the doings of man. In Hungary the vintage is the bearer only of concord and of joy. The days of this festivity generally commence at the beginning of September, and continue till the last days of October, when frosty weather ushers in. The circumstance of the vineyards being, for the most part, at considerable distances from the residences of their owners, serves much to increase the bustle, activity, and ceremonies inaugurating this annual festival. A day or two before the landlord himself and family depart for the scene of action, are sent the carriages, laden with the necessary tubs, casks, and butts, which are simultaneously, from all directions of the same neighbourhood, set in motion. These move on at a slow pace, in solemn procession, amid the peculiar strain of music arising from the knocking on each other of the empty vessels huddled together by the arbitrary will of man—a music which is much encouraged by the capriciousness of the roads. The carrying of these significant types is generally intrusted to the meek, slow-paced oxen, a caution rendered the more necessary, as among or within these wooden utensils are packed the earthen, and no less important, cooking instruments, the guardianship of which is always delegated to the cook-maid—the most conspicuous figure in the van. With a clean white kerchief covering her long web of hair, which runs straight down her back, the cook takes her seat in the centre of the carriage, holding in her hands a frying-pan or a ladle, of primary importance as the insignia of her power. While the van is thus moving on, the master of the feast in the mean time awaits the arrival of the friends he has invited; then briskly follows, either the same day or the day after, though always stopping on the road in quest of new guests. Arriving at the spot, he finds in the little cottage at the foot of the vineyard, and consisting of two or three small apartments, everything in order, and the large oblong table covered. With daybreak after his arrival the work begins; the nodding branches easily part with their tender stem by the gentle touch of the vine-reaper, equally refreshing himself by the flavour and substance of the grape, while the master and guests do their best to diminish the quantity of the new wine by a slow and incessant process of consumption of what seems most attractive either to the eye or palate. The charms of such days being too strong to allow of long early dinners, the chief meal generally takes place at sunset, and the usual dishes, as roasted mutton, fowl, and peculiar meats and puddings, are washed down by aid of the cup over-brimming with the old in the presence of the yet-slighted new wine—the countenance of the lord of the feast radiant with joy in proportion to the number of guests he has been able to gather; the ringing of the glasses begins imperceptibly to mingle with the sounds of songs, in which all the males and females soon heartily join, and every vineyard lying near each other seems thus to be the abode of unmingled joy. We say seems, because over

the wildest outburst of Hungarian conviviality there always hovers a tinge of gloom, the invisible monitor of national grief. This was the last vintage or national rejoicing in Hungary. With the lapse of less than twelve months, the gallows marked the way from one vineyard to the other, and the guests of the vintage were mostly hunted Hungarians in disguise. Ever since that year, these abodes, made by nature for the rejoicings of men, are infested by hosts of foreign *gens-d'armes* and spies, which render social life a burden.

The circumstances of the fall of Hungary are still familiar to our recollection. Rarely has there occurred a more deplorable catastrophe—rarely has a catastrophe resulted from more deplorable mismanagement. The Magyars contemplated at the commencement of their resistance, not a revolution. They required from Austria the ratification of their constitutional rights. The diet was occupied in preparing the emancipation of the serfs—the acknowledgment that without a whole people a nation cannot exist. Alas, that an ocean of blood should be needed to surge up in the minds of men the simplest of fundamental truths. A question of logic was discussed by the reforming diet; and Austria, equally logical, opposed its solution, because justice and a common interest are the strength of a state, and lead to independence. The Hungarians had little sympathy with the struggles of neighbouring revolutionists—none with the Viennese, who warmly espoused their cause—none with the Italians, against whom they voted the contingent demanded by Austria. Forced into insurrection, their leaders wanted political sagacity. No systematic measures of reconciliation were adopted towards their Slavonian subjects—no frank alliance ratified with the Poles. But Hungary will rise from its ashes wiser from experience, richer in the appreciation of its own resources, and the knowledge of its natural allies. The book before us is evidence that capable and thoughtful men study in exile the lessons of the past, awaiting the moment of another trial, when the courage and sacrifices of a heroic people will not again be vainly lavished for the profit of their foes.

We conclude with the tribute of a few words to General Bem, and the proclamation issued by the Czar to the armies despatched in insolent contempt of the Western powers to suppress in Hungary the rising hopes of the Poles.

BEM AND HIS FIRST SOLDIERS.

It would be unjust to omit mention of the few youthful warriors who followed Bem into Transylvania after their escape from the Austrian capital. These brave youths, eighty-five in number, were the fragments of the Academic Legion of Vienna. Clinging with filial affection to their leader, this little band formed the lifeguard of Bem, proving at first the most intrepid of the Transylvanian army. In his onward march Bem used to exclaim to his guard, "This way leads to Vienna"—a motto which seemed soon to be near its realisation. But the sudden reverse of fortune which ultimately followed these student soldiers did not live to see. Almost all of them fell fighting sword in hand, to disappear among the carnage of battle, unconfined, unknelt, and without a grave. Never counting the number of the enemy, and undaunted by the severest losses, Bem carried on his manœuvres with his wonted zeal and activity; and though he at first operated without the Szekler, who subsequently constituted the bulk of his army, he proved more than a match for the Austrians.

THE CZAR'S PROCLAMATION.

The proclamation, by which the Emperor Nicholas sent his Cossacks into the heart of Europe, is too suggestive to be here omitted. "Soldiers!" exclaimed the Czar, "new fatigues, new deeds await you. We are about to aid an ally to conquer that same revolt which you suppressed in Poland eighteen years ago, and which has broken out afresh in Hungary. With the help of God you will prove yourselves such as the Russians have always and everywhere been—warriors faithful to the orthodox faith, terrible to the enemies of all that is sacred; generous to the peaceable inhabitants. This is what our Emperor and our Holy Russia expects of you! Forward, soldiers! March towards fresh glory in the footsteps of our hero of Warsaw. God is with us."

BIOGRAPHY.

The Legendary and Poetical Remains of John Roby, with a Sketch of his Literary Life and Character. By his Widow. London: Longman and Co. 1854.

In the year 1829 appeared two splendidly illustrated and expensive volumes of the *Traditions of Lancashire*, which, it is fair to presume, possessed more than local interest, for another

edition was required in twelve months; and in 1831 a second series of *Traditions* was issued, equal to the first in illustrative beauty and mental qualifications. Sir Walter Scott, who was sufficiently famous to express an honest verdict on a brother author, and who alone held the master key of the legendary world, spoke well of these volumes. They were the result of the research and inventive vigour of the late Mr. John Roby, a man who might have broadened his fame had he desired that literature should be the sole business of life, rather than its relaxation. There was nothing stirring or startling in the life of Mr. Roby. Though possessing the poetic faculty, yet the fits and impulses which are considered as evidences of the poetic mood were subdued, if they ever existed, by a persistency of business habits. This life, then, offers merely some materials for biography,—out of it a complete biography, such as could represent and fix the literary character, can never spring. The widow of this really gifted and, what the Germans aptly style, many-sided man, is fully aware of the difficulty; and the only mode she has of presenting an outline of her husband's mental features is by anecdotal individualities, and not by consecutive annals.

Mr. Roby was a native of Wigan, and was born in the year 1793. We certainly think his father took the most promising way of crushing the earliest poetic emotion which arose, and which always arises in the innocent heart of childhood; for if the affections are not the types of poetry, what are? We are told that his father so revered the "sterner virtues," that he was so fearful of enervating the character of John Roby, the little prattling boy, that even the maternal kiss was forbidden. Once only the sympathetic child felt the holy influence of a mother's kiss—once only! This *manly* way of torturing a woman, of restraining the spontaneous love of a child, of crushing the natural instincts, God-given and God-sustained, we are happy to say, is not frequently recorded. It did not, as it is too likely to do, destroy that human tenderness which draws men nearer together, and therefore makes them more akin to the angels. But John Roby, the banker—John Roby, the author—John Roby, the man, leaned towards the humanities of his race, played with, caressed, and kissed his children, and only looked back on the unfondled years of childhood to weep over them. The versatile talents of Mr. Roby were betimes exhibited. The sister arts, poetry and painting, were his early loves; and to them he proved faithful, even to the time of the melancholy accident which deprived him of life. There is an anecdote referring to his artistic skill, and which shows an uncommon degree of self-reliance in the boy, similar to one recorded of Michael Angelo. It conveys a safe moral, and cannot be too often repeated. The boy John Roby once stood listening to a professor of *virtu*, who, in the sagest manner, and much in the fashion of our modern critics, was speaking oraculously over an old painting. The professor's judgment was at fault, but his words freely enough extolled the unapproachable excellence of the old masters. At length young Roby hazarded an observation; but was met with the rebuff, "We don't allow you to be a judge, Sir." The boy returned home; but that rebuff, acting like the rod of Moses, had touched the imprisoned springs of his genius. Out gushed the living force of action, and the boy sketched on paper the subject of an old etching. He covered it with certain ingredients, in order to imitate age. He punctured it, again restored the punctures, and finally placed it in the hands of the sage "professor." How pitiful looked that old man's boasted wisdom against the superior powers of the boy! The professor traced in every bold line of the picture the hand of a master, and anxiously inquired whether others of the same sort could be procured. It speaks well for the heart of young Roby that he kept the secret of his deception, in order that he might not wound the vanity of a man with whom he had formed an acquaintance from a mutual love of art. This anecdote has a twofold value. It will serve, if anything can serve, to make critics respectful to modern artists who, with genius in their souls, and universal nature as a study around them, strive and hope to reach the high standard erected by ancient art. It serves also as a key by which we can understand the successful authorship of Mr. Roby. The rebuked boy, who in secret worked with perseverance, courage, and unrecognised talent, scarcely inferior to that of Chatterton or Ireland, was not

an ordinary boy, and the sequel shows that he was not an ordinary man.

Sir Bertram, a poem, in six cantos, published in 1815, was Mr. Roby's first venture as a poet. It was speedily followed by *Lorenzo*, another poem; but, being unacquainted with both, we can venture no opinion of their claim to public notice. The next publication, *The Duke of Mantua*, a tragedy, comes directly under our cognisance, as it is reprinted in the present volume. It first appeared in 1823, a time extremely disadvantageous to the advent of an ordinary drama. Not to mention the many extraordinary poems which about this time blazed before the eyes, and burnt into the hearts of men, we may justly remark that only a few months previously Byron had sent his dramas from Greece. Shelley had put forth his whole intellectual strength, and it was grand, but like the grandeur of a fallen angel, in his *Cenci*. *Virginia*, full of intense action, had just leaped, a young histrionic triumph, out of the brain of Sheridan Knowles. *The Bride's Tragedy*, brimful of beauties, but such beauties as claim kindred with melancholy, had just arisen, the creature of the imagination of Beddoes. And yet, despite those powerful rivals, *The Duke of Mantua* passed through four editions. And it deserved so to do. It is a play that for stage purposes would require very considerable curtailment. Many of its soliloquies would by their length weary the most good-tempered audience. But, even with abridgment, the stage would not be its proper sphere. It wants the points and situations necessary to bring out an actor's genius. It has not reached the highest dramatic quality—intensity; but as a play to be read, not acted, it possesses unusual merit. Its higher qualifications as a closet drama are harmony of measure and a steady flow of the poetic vein. This last seems to be Mr. Roby's chief characteristic. We can mark the boundary of its strength and stature by his first performance or his last. His proportions are always measurable, which is not the case with minds of the very highest class. In *The Duke of Mantua* there are no intellectual altitudes such as make the reader pause in wonder and vehement admiration, as vainly endeavouring to measure the author's resources as he would calculate the height of Mont Blanc by standing at its base. Our praise is not lessened because we see this drama as the work of a fine and cultivated, rather than the offspring of a colossal intellect.

The summer following the publication of this drama, Mr. Roby made an excursion into Scotland. There he made the acquaintance of the Ettrick Shepherd, and they rambled pleasantly enough together. The description of their wanderings is picturesquely told, is full of lusty life, and opens some new and interesting matter. We transfer it to our columns.

I went with Hogg the other morning on a 'Yoyage pittoresque' up the Yarrow. It was a delicious Claude-looking day—the sky filled with a warm hazy brightness. Every cloud stole as softly up the firmament, as if some creature 'of the immaterial air' melting into the blue ether. None of those sudden lights—those breaks through a hard and almost impenetrable pile of clouds—an Apennine or Andes poised in the middle air, dividing the landscape into vast enclosures—masses of shadow, deep, awful, and abrupt—or moving patches, of a wild and unnatural brightness. We set out from Selkirk pretty early, intending to reach St. Mary's before noon. We loitered lazily up the stream, imbibing the keen freshness of the morning. The mists were just rolling from the green hills, when, on passing the bridge, we turned to our left, entering upon the beautiful road, leading through the Duke of Buccleugh's grounds to Altrieve and St. Mary's Loch. The Yarrow and the Ettrick unite about two miles above Selkirk. Following the course of the former, we soon spied the ruins of Newark Castle, the scene of Sir Walter's 'Lay of the Last Minstrel.' It is a massive square tower, now unroofed, surrounded by an outward wall, and defended by round flanking turrets. During the minority of the present Duke, the castle was dilapidated; the wooden beams, and such stones as could be removed, were employed in building a miserable farm-house in its vicinity. I felt wishful to obtain a closer inspection of this fine old specimen of border antiquity; more especially on learning that Mungo Park—born at Foulshiels, a small farm within a stone's throw of the castle—had left his autograph somewhere within its walls. We soon procured admittance, and on climbing the ruined staircase, entered a large roofless apartment on the second story, where, sure enough, we found, without much trouble, the name of our enterprising, but unfortunate, countryman, written, two or three times, in a large clerk-like hand with red chalk. Hogg seemed as well pleased as if he had found a 'poss,' and rummaged his galligaskins for a hideous bit of scrawl, that he had several times brought forth from its dark

den, during our journey, when anything particularly inspiring had urged its momentary liberation. A poem perhaps, another exquisite 'Kilmeny' or 'Mary Lee' in embryo, undergoing its appointed period of incubation. I made no enquiries, but continued undisturbed in the great business of exploration. In a short time I heard him bundling down the steps, to take a morning's gossip with the keeper. It was not long ere I found myself amply repaid for any sense of deprivation I might have endured, by discovering another flourish with the identical red chalk, and evidently by the same hand. It was a stanza—four lines of poetry by Mungo Park!—If thou hast any touch of feeling—any mark of kindred—any spark of rarer sympathy—imagine, if thou canst, my delight,—the fervour, the intensity of my rapture. They fixed indelibly, and almost involuntarily on my memory;—there they now exist, and probably will continue until every faculty, every function, be obliterated. The following is a true copy, spelling and all. The orthography of poor Park was not of the purest kind:—

Within these walls where obscure birds of night
Whistle and shriek alternate round,
Soft music floated once, whilst with delight
The distant shepherd caught the dying sound.

I do not think they show marks of quotation. I hope and believe they are original; at least, I am pretty certain they have not before been noticed. I soon roused the skulkers: a vigorous hurrah was the first intimation they had of the enemy being so near their camp. Bang went the first door I came to, and there I found my friend and his, cantie over a cup of the best mountain, and deep in the heart of a thrifty controversy about sheep, their ailments and cures. It was 'an awful downcome,' they stared at each other without perfectly understanding the nature of my announcement. On a repetition, 'Eh, Mr. Bogle, but ye're gone clean blate,' was the rejoinder, 'Ha' ye seen a ghaist!' With some difficulty I made them reluctantly comprehend two very important matters, to wit, my meaning, and a request that they would give me their sweet company awhile. But how they did shout, and rub their sleeves at the discovery; we looked as funny at one another as three ambassadors at a congress. It was as good as the development of a state secret. The best of it is, that it will be a little fortune to the keeper, and a dowry to his weans. Henceforth pilgrimages will be made to the shrine, vieing with Loch Katrine and the pass of Aberfoil in the number of its votaries and the ardour of its worshippers. We bade good bye to Newark, and awa' up the braes o' Yarrow, shouting and laughing with the wild echoes of the flood, to the great dismay of sundry bare-legged Naisds and goddesses, peeping ever and anon through 'covert green and woodland dell.' My companion had to make a call at his tailor's, who inhabits the low house nigh to the Ford.—A very strange personage this, but of an infinite humour, and composure of demeanor. It was the very man whom Blackwood accused in one of his 'magi,' of regularly buying two copies of that work, and reading both, from beginning to end, imagining them to be diverse and distinct from each other. He was mightily affronted at this insinuation, and duly wrote, and connected a letter;—such a curiosity was never before seen, since the world whistled. I recollect being indulged with a sight of in the 'back-shop.' He utterly disclaimed taking two copies of the magazine, under any such erroneous impression. The true reason was, that wife and bairns had such an 'ettling for the beuk' that he had no comfort on the occasion, and was often obliged to run for it—to creep behind a stone dike or into a hedge bottom, in the hope of getting free from their importunities, and even then he was in no wise safe from interruption,—some kind neighbour or another would scent him out, and be 'aye liken his fingers frae the dish.' Taking two copies set all to rights, and each party enjoyed their meal in peace. He was dreadfully puzzled about the different 'Hors' scattered through the numbers, and consulted the minister about their reference to certain matters then abroad, but to which he thought no decent respectable publication, like Blackwood, should have alluded. We journeyed on to Altrieve, where Hogg has a quiet domicile within sight of St. Mary's banks, and Dryhope tower, where 'the flower of Yarrow lived and died.' It was high dinner hour when we arrived. A hearty welcome—a dish of boiled trout fresh from the Lake, and et cetera *ad lib.* gave a *gout* and a relish to the succeeding conceptions and concoctions, over which Mrs. Hogg presided,—while the exhilarating influence of high animal spirits, and a 'wee drappie' of the elixir of the mountain, threw a vivid hue and a glowing atmosphere around every theme on which we dilated. Hogg is a kind-hearted creature, a man of the rarest genius, compounded out of the most heterogeneous elements, as if nature in one of her freaks had determined to evince the omnipotence of her power, over the most untractable, and unpromising, materials,—to mould even the stubborn, and unyielding forms over which she broods, into combinations of the most exquisite symmetry, and delicacy of texture. I reckon Hogg's achievements on a par with the most wonderful records of human capability extant. A shepherd's boy, as uncouth and ungifted as any of his tribe—apparently without a glimmer, or an idea of the beautiful or sublime, any further than as it might have relation to a dry bed and a comfortable meal—scarcely able to write his

name at a very advanced period of growth. Now he blazes forth, a bright intelligence amongst the lights of the age. Really his works deserve to form part and parcel of our national literature, at once a monument to his glory and an inextinguishable record of the operations of that genius, who setteth no bounds to her habitation, nor suffereth control.

In the year 1837 Mr. Roby made a tour on the Continent, and the results of his observations, with notes and illustrative sketches, were published in two volumes by Longman. Those volumes received at the time considerable notice and praise. About this time also Mr. Roby delivered a series of lectures on Botany, which he closely studied—and Tradition, illustrated by his own drawings, for his versatility of talent was remarkable. He also contributed largely to the magazines; but to enumerate the articles would be of little service. One fact, however, is sufficiently plain, namely, that his mental activity was considerable; ill health and severe domestic affliction being inadequate to destroy it. We shall not gather up all the slight threads presented as a clue to the author's life, because they only lead to an indistinct and incomplete portraiture of the domestic, and least of all the literary character. But the death of this talented author, and, we believe, excellent man, is one of those events which throw a melancholy shadow over his writings and his memory. In 1851 Mr. Roby, accompanied by his wife, embarked in the ill-fated steamer *Orion*, with the intention of reaching Scotland from Egremont. The calm sea, resplendent with the colours of an evening in June, awakened all the poetic nature of the poet as he gazed down into it—nothing probably being farther from his thoughts than that the "glorious mirror" below would so soon be his grave. The story is brief, but sorrowful. In the middle of the night the vessel struck on a rock, Mr. Roby hastened on deck, and from that moment all traces of him are lost. We quote Mrs. Roby's recollection of that fearful night.

My husband had more than once said to me, "Do not undress," and to that, under the providence of God, I believe Lilla and I owed our safety. I fell asleep about twelve o'clock. When the shock came, and the working of the engines, which even in one's sleep was heard, suddenly ceased, we were instantly aroused; and, looking at my watch to see the hour, in order to have some known fact by which to collect oneself, I found it was a quarter past one a.m. I jumped down from the berth, and, after hastily swallowing a little brandy and water that happened to be in the cabin, to check the sudden sick feeling of fright, put on bonnet and cloak, and went on deck to learn what was the matter, first calling at my husband's cabin door to see if he were there. The gentlemen assured me he was up and gone, and knowing, as I did, his intention of not undressing, and his quick habit of movement, I was satisfied that I should find him on deck. He was not there, at least not on the after-deck, where we had been together. All hands had evidently rushed to the fore-part of the vessel, whence the alarm came, and doubtless had gone there at once, to ascertain what was the matter before he alarmed us. Persons on deck said we were too near land, had run a-ground, but should be off presently. The light at the harbour, was distinctly seen rather behind us, to our right; as was the high ground above Port Patrick, apparently a very little distance off; while the fog concealed the promontory right ahead of us, against which we must have dashed in a few moments, had we not struck at the time we did. I went down again to tell Lilla that they said there was no danger, but at the same time assisted her to throw a few things hastily on, and then went on deck. In the meantime my husband had not come to us. I went to his cabin door again, to ask if he were there; but the inmates were in such confusion they could give me no answer. Returning up the gang-way again, I met the steward, and stood some minutes under the lamp, while he looked down his way-bill, to ascertain that I was right in my husband's number. He assured me that we should get off. On deck once again, I perceived that the vessel inclined much more, that the fore-part had sunk considerably: the noise and confusion were all there. The after-deck was comparatively free from persons; a few, indeed, were trying to lower one of the boats. We walked about looking for my husband, who was, I have now no doubt, entangled among the crowd of persons in the fore-part, where most of the two hundred on board had run. He must have been almost the first on deck; others rushed after him in that direction: a rope—the slightest thing catching the weak leg—would throw him down, and, with the noise and confusion, which at any time would have been bewildering, it must have been impossible for him to disentangle himself. What hindered me from running down into the crowd to look for him, I know not, unless it were the persuasion that he would instinctively come to the spot where we had been together, as I had done; the expectation each moment that he would come seemed to fill my mind: it never once occurred to me that he might be

in greater danger than ourselves. Only the conviction that the will of God was done can prevent the mind from agonising longings for that night to come over again, were it a thousand times, for the merest chance of trying to save him.

Mr. Roby is another example added to the long list of such, showing that the poetic temperament is not an antagonism to the duties of life. And why should it? Because the poet is "of imagination all compact," it follows not that he is a madman, although he may be associated with him in the vagaries of invention. Herein lies the error, and with the error considerable evil, that the world makes the poetic faculty a disease by assuming it to be such, whereas it is among the healthiest, and certainly among the most ennobling qualities. A literary man is in ordinary life but an ordinary man, and it is a monstrous exaggeration to suppose that he is always walking with his head among the stars and his feet among the flowers.

Mr. Roby did not scorn the addition sum of the banker because he delved into legendary lore, or rushed into the realms of imagination. The nature of mind is such that it can easily spring from the workshop to the skies, or descend from the impalpable to the actual. Its different moods and duties are no other than its degrees of strength. The sooner this is understood the better. We are drawing rapidly and surely towards it. Some of our best writers are not professionally so; but they sweeten a life of physical labour by intellectual activity, and society reaps the double harvest.

The miscellaneous stanzas in the book before us are certainly the most meagre and bald of Mr. Roby's productions. In fact, we think them altogether beneath the compass of his intellect. They are to his drama *The Duke of Mantua*, and to his *Traditions*, with their vivid impersonations, what the marble dust which drops under the chisel of the sculptor is to the complete form which the artist has modelled. Mr. Roby's positive strength lies in the arrangement of his traditional materials, in the dexterity with which he exposes them, so as to produce the intensest degree of interest and excitement, and, higher still, in the inventive aid which he brings to bear on the development of those materials. The supernatural is one medium, and perhaps the greatest, through which his intellect is manifested. There are but three legends published in these *Remains*; but they are wondrously charged with supernatural elements. "The Death Painter; or, the Skeleton's Bride," read in the dread midnight, in a dimly-lighted chamber, would "harrow up the soul" and "freeze the young blood" quite as effectually as the ghost of the murdered King of Denmark. The absence of positive motive for the horrors committed, arising from the unmitigated mischief of the agents, serves to rack and startle the reader. These three legends evidence what was so complete in the *Traditions* published in 1829, namely, the unity of time. The customs and costumes are truly reproduced, so that we have a repertory of facts, through and over which the legendary current flows unchecked, occasionally glittering with beauty or swelling into tumultuous terrors. The author's ability to transfer pictures of scenery was unquestionably great. His perception of beauty may be termed an instinct, and he employed it for the pleasure and instruction of his fellow men. The exultation which this instinct afforded him, and the manner in which it excited and enriched his conversation, will long live, so we are assured, in the recollection of his friends. We who knew him not and can only trace his mental lineaments mirrored in his compositions, regret in common with all generous minds the melancholy death of a man, who, under the most natural and favourable circumstances could badly have been missed. A man who, amidst the antagonisms of life, lives with one luminous idea that the duty of the individual is to make home the temple of love; that his earthly task is to encourage heroism and virtue and progress in the multitude; that his intellectual obligation is to reflect and amplify the beautiful, find it where he may,—such a man is one of God's missionaries, and such a man was the late John Roby.

EDUCATION.

The Art of Reasoning, &c. By SAMUEL NEIL. London: Walton and Co.

No person ever yet was taught to reason rightly by a system. We are not quite sure, indeed, that reasoning is an art: it is not a mechanical process at all; it is

an act of the mind, by which it advances irresistibly from certain things known to infer other things unknown to it. This process and its results we cannot prevent or control. We may close our eyes to them; we may try not to recognise a conclusion that is inconvenient; but the mind is not the less conscious of it—and this consciousness it is that makes persons, who doubt anything they want to believe, so fiercely to persecute those who make them uncomfortable by opposing the belief which they profess. No man who is confident in the conclusions of his own mind, and who thoroughly believes because he is truly convinced, was ever yet a persecutor, or desirous of preventing opponents from being heard. Convinced that he holds the truth, he never avoids discussion, knowing that the more it is investigated the more manifest will that truth become. Mr. Neil, the author of the volume before us, is a less dogmatical teacher of the art of reasoning than any we have seen. He adheres to the natural processes of the mind, and reviews them in their order, treating first of perception, or the mind's knowledge of certain facts; then of the judgment, by which it compares those facts, and out of them educes conclusions as to facts unknown. So far we highly commend his treatise; but there we would close it. The third part, on formal logic, the syllogism, &c., is a barbarism which it would be for the benefit of mankind to explode. How little school logic helps the advancement of truth is proved by the fact that the world was never more sunken in ignorance and superstition than when logic was most in favour and most cultivated.

Chambers's Library for Young People. Edinburgh: Chambers.

A LIBRARY for children has been long a desideratum, which we think Messrs. Chambers have at length supplied. Books are sufficiently abundant designed for children, but books adapted to them are extremely rare. Of the multitudes that pass under our critical notice, we can safely say that not one in twenty accomplishes its professed object of teaching children. The greater portion are above the little reader's comprehension; and where this fault is avoided, we too often find the would-be simple lapsing into silliness. The art of writing for children is precisely the same as that of talking to them. No person in his senses would take a child upon his knee and talk to him in such language and in such a strain as are found in nine-tenths of the children's books that issue from the press. The fault lies equally with the authors and publishers of that class of literature. If the latter would judge for themselves, and reject all manuscripts which their own common-sense will tell them a child could not comprehend, authors would be more cautious, and would address children in the language children understand, instead of in the learned tongue of the scholar and the man of science. Undoubtedly it is difficult to describe science in common language—but it is practicable; and it is the possession of the faculty for doing it that entitles an author to become a writer for children. Messrs. Chambers are both authors and publishers. They know what children need, and they have sought to supply their wants by a library of admirable little books purposely written for the reading of young England. Already it contains some twenty volumes, in the preparation of which many of the best authors of our time have been engaged, the subjects being very judiciously chosen; and in typography and binding the volumes will compete with the choice books of us elder folk—with the further recommendation of a cheapness that ought to ensure them a place in every family, where the young people will heartily welcome them. The themes of these charming volumes are various—history, tales, anecdotes, poetry, and one of them is devoted to fire-side games. The entire library would be a most acceptable, and not an expensive, New Year's Gift.

The Brother and Sister. By the Author of "Grace Dermott." London: Religious Tract Society.

MRS. COATES, better perhaps known as *Elizabeth Youatt*, the author of many excellent religious stories for the young, narrates, in the little volume before us, with much earnestness and simplicity of style, the history of a young girl, who, with a natural desire to do well, yet failing to seek Divine guidance for the purpose, is tempted, through the influence of unprincipled associates, to appropriate, with the intention of at some future time restoring it, the property of her employer. Through many sorrows, she is finally brought into the right path, and, returning to the home from which she had been long banished, proves a faithful guide to a motherless half-sister, as well as comfort to the declining years of an aged father. At the same time that this little book must afford much interest, it cannot fail to influence for good its young readers; it should therefore be added to every juvenile library.

Dr. AUE'S *English-German Phrase Book*, has just been added to "Chambers's Educational Course," which is beyond all measure the best series of school books in our language. This vocabulary is well arranged, and will be found useful to travellers as well as to students.—The Rev. T. O. MORRIS's paper on *National Adult Education*, read before the

British Association, has appeared in the form of a pamphlet. He is very earnest in recommending a systematic education in art to all classes. He is right.

—The *Essentials of Geography*, by the Master of St. Chloe School, is really a good school book. It is a collection merely of the most striking facts in geography, such as a child will readily understand and commit to memory.—The author of *The Kings of England* has published a little volume for children, entitled *Landmarks of History*, in which he treats of the middle ages from the reign of Charlemagne to that of Charles V. He has succeeded in culling the most pictorial portions of history, and therefore those that are most pleasing, because most intelligible to children. We can confidently commend it to the notice of schools and families.—A *Grammar of the Welsh Language*, by the Rev. THOMAS ROWLAND, needs only to be named. We do not understand it; but it looks like a carefully got up volume, and will doubtless be acceptable to those for whose needs it caters.—

Outlines of General History, by D. SCRYMGOUR, is a sketch too condensed, we fear, to be of much utility. It would be dry and repulsive, as a chronology, to young persons, and others would prefer to read more elaborate works. It may be of some service to refresh the memories of those who have read.—*Ocean and Her Rulers* by ALFRED ELWES, is a narrative of the nations who have from the earliest ages held dominion over the sea, comprising a brief history of navigation. It is written with much graphic power, and a spirit becoming the subject. How will the hearts of brave boys swell as they follow this true story of heroic deeds! How they will cherish this book! How they will thank papa for having chosen it for a new year's gift. A series of Histories by JACOB ABBOTT is now in course of publication by Mr. Cooke. They are well adapted for educational purposes, being narrated with a good deal of simplicity. The last volume issued contains the *History of Alfred the Great*, the charm of which has certainly been enhanced by Mr. ABBOTT's manner of telling it.—A delightful child's book is *Cat and Dog*, a memoir of "Puss and the Captain," which HARRISON WEIR has illustrated in his happy manner. It is written in the style that attracts children, because they can understand it.—Another work of the same class is Mrs. BRAY's *Peep at the Pies; or, Legends of the West*. Children love stories about the fairies, and we hope they always will do so; and we have no objection whatever to their having the most confident belief in the existence of those fanciful beings. Therefore, we are for putting into the hands of children fairy books, in preference to "useful knowledge" books, and shall present Mrs. Bray's charming volume to our own Ada, assured that she will revel in the legends, so wholesome and fanciful, collected by Mrs. Bray, and told so prettily, and so beautifully illustrated by HENRY BROWN.

—Two other of JACOB ABBOTT's histories, noted above, are devoted severally to *Alexander the Great* and *William the Conqueror*. The same may be said in their praise as we have said of their companion.—Mr. HENRY WHITE's *Outlines of Universal History* have the fault of being, like so many other school books, too learned, too full of hard words, names, and dates. It should be a great deal more simple to be really useful.—THROWER'S *Questions in Arithmetic* has reached its eighth thousand, and deservedly; for it is an ingenious collection of curious questions by which to try the knowledge of arithmetic actually possessed by the pupils, or which persons self-teaching may use for exercises.—The *Scripture Teacher's Assistant* is really such. It will enable the master to ascertain the progress of his pupils, and if they have understood what they have read.—A good story for boys is the *Elder Brothers*, by Mrs. GELDAIT, having an obvious moral.—We have been much pleased with the good sense displayed in a little volume, the *Principles of Mental and Moral Training*, by the Rev. HENRY SMITH, mainly designed for schools and asylums to be established for criminal and destitute children. Great interest is given to the work by the author's narrations of his experience in the management of such children in his office of Chaplain at Parkhurst. Some of the stories told to him by the young convicts are the very romance of reality.

—An excellent biography for boys has been published by Mr. Bogue. It is *Footprints of Famous Men*, by JOHN G. EDGAR, whom our readers will probably remember as the author of a book on a like subject which we had occasion to commend very warmly, "The Boyhood of Great Men." The present volume narrates the entire lives of some of the most distinguished men, told in the same pleasant style, and judiciously selecting the most attractive features in the story of each. It is a fit companion of its predecessor; and all who own the one should possess the other.—The new volume of Chambers's admirable "Educational Course," treats of *English Grammar*, which is here, for the first time, made intelligible to young persons. But, in truth, no child should be taught grammar until he is twelve or thirteen; it should end, and not begin, education; that is the natural process by which knowledge is acquired.—Mr. FELIX DUFFIN has well explained the *First Principles of Perspective*, in a course of easy lessons, which students may consult with advantage.—*Prince Arthur's Alphabet* is really an excellent child's book. It contains lessons in short words, on subjects likely to please the very young; and each is illustrated by

an engraving that is a work of art, such as would have been found, when we were in our childhood, only in drawing-room books. Art has now, indeed, descended to the nursery.—ALFRED CROWQUILL has produced a series of coloured prints, which he entitles *The Careless Chicken*, by Krakemsides, wherein he pictorially and poetically tells the story of a disobedient chicken, how he narrowly escaped being eaten by a fox, and other unpleasant consequences of disregarding mamma's orders, by the which means he teaches a useful lesson to the children, who enjoy the coloured prints, and swallow a wholesome moral without being conscious of it.—*My Child's Life*, by JOSEPHINE, is an attempt to reveal the mystery of a child's heart. The writer understands it, because she sympathises with it; and she has succeeded in depicting it with a very delicate hand. There is more genius in this little book than in many of more pretension. The writer could manifestly do better things.—*A Modern Greek Grammar*, by JAS. DONALDSON, M.A., has at least the merit of being rational. It does not teach one strange language in another almost as strange.—MR. FORMBY, of Birmingham, has published, through Messrs. Longman and Co., three music-books, calculated to be of much service to children who are learning. They are: *The Young Singer's Book of Songs*; *Sixty amusing Songs for Little Singers*; and *A Collection of amusing Rounds and Catches*. Many of the oldest and finest favourites will be found in these collections.—*Darton's Children's Pictures to amuse and instruct*, is a sort of album of woodcuts, partly to amuse, partly also for children, who always love to dabble with paint to try their artists' hands at attempts to colour, making blue lions, yellow men, green cows, and red trees.—*The Lark and the Linnet* is the title of a Collection of Hymns, Songs, and Fables, by ELIZA LEE FOLLEN. The poetry is designed for children, and therefore is not amenable to the formal criticism to which we usually subject poems sent for review. They are as good as most rhymes for children, and that is not saying much for them; and they are accompanied by some excellent engravings, which is saying a great deal.—*A Course of Arithmetic as taught in the Pestalozzian School, Workshop*, has been published by Mr. J. L. ELLENBERGEN. It is distinguished by its abundance of questions applying arithmetic to the business of life. This is the way to impress it upon the memory.—A fifth edition of GUZZARONI'S *Italian Grammar* has just issued. It is one of the best works of its class that has ever appeared.—A third thousand of Mrs. M'DOUGALL'S *Letters from Sarawak*, addressed to a child, is, as its title indicates, a familiar account of the Archipelago, including Borneo.—"A Lady" has attempted the novel design of illustrating grammar by Scriptural truths, under the title of *The Rugged Path made Smooth*. She has been tolerably successful; but we have some doubt whether this mixture of sacred and secular subjects is not calculated to weaken the child's veneration for the latter. The less religion is associated with lessons and tasks the better. Nobody knows the permanent mischief done by leading children to link religious teaching with toil and punishment.—*The Lamp of Love*, edited by the Rev. E. H. BATEMAN, is an excellent miscellany of amusement and instruction for children, both in prose and verse.—Our readers will perhaps remember a volume of *Nursery Rhymes*, very beautifully illustrated, published about two years ago, and in praise of which we then expressed ourselves warmly. We suspect that we trace the same hand in *Effie's and the Doctor's Tales*, a volume similar in size and shape, with illustrations in the same style, and equally remarkable for the singular grace of the drawings. The artist and authoress, for they are one, is, we believe, Lady LEE. So much genius as is here manifested should seek a wider and loftier sphere for its exercise. The hand that could sketch such figures as we have here in outline could make canvass live. We have since received another volume of Lady Lee's, illustrated in like manner with equal beauty, entitled *Summer Hours*, a series of pretty stories for children. The purchaser of either of these volumes will be sure to buy the other.—*John Raiton; or, Read and Think*, by WILLIAM ROBSON, is a miscellany of information on divers useful subjects. The design of the author is thus stated: "During the many years of my life that I was engaged in the instruction of youth, I almost invariably found that no lesson produced such an indelible effect as one conveyed in well-directed and cheerful conversation—the time happily chosen, and the subject enlivened by every anecdote I could bring to bear upon it." In accordance with these views, he has collected in this volume a series of conversations on a variety of topics, descriptive and didactic, moral and critical, the perusal of which will be profitable, not to young alone, but to children of a larger growth.

VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

A Month in England. By HENRY T. TUCKERMAN, Author of "The Italian Sketch Book." London: Bentley.

Mayfair to Marathon. London: Bentley.

Twenty Years in the Philippines. Translated from

the French of PAUL P. DE LA GIRONIÈRE. London: Clarke and Co.

A Brage Beager with the Swedes; or, Notes from the North in 1852. By W. BLANCHARD JERROLD. London: Cooke.

(Concluded from p. 73.)

If English travellers are too often unjust in their strictures on America, it must be admitted that American travellers frequently report with equal unfairness of us. Amid this unworthy conflict of prejudices, for it is nothing more, it is pleasant sometimes to take up a volume by a citizen of either country, in which the men and things of the other are reviewed with good sense and impartiality. Such a book is that of Mr. Tuckerman, who spent a month in England, and has reported to his countrymen the impressions made upon him during that rapid glance at the external life of England; for of its internal and social existence he could not possibly have learned anything in so hurried a visit. (He tells us of our faults, it is true; but they are our faults, and we should "put them to mending," instead of being angry with our Mentor. On the other hand, he lauds in no measured terms our virtues, national and individual. Good sense characterises his remarks, and his style is lively and graphic.) We have only space for two short extracts; but the volume is a cheap one, and we recommend the reader to peruse it. This is a new, perhaps true,

PHILOSOPHY OF LONDON AUTHORCRAFT.

I realised, when housed in London, why it was a city so favourable to brain-work. The exciting transitions of temperature, which keep Transatlantic nerves on the stretch, are seldom experienced in that humid atmosphere. The prevalence of clouds is favourable to abstraction. The reserve and individuality of English life, surrounded but never invaded by the multitude, gives singular intensity to reflection; baffled without, we naturally seek excitement within; the electric current of thought and emotion flashes more readily because it is thus compressed; the spectacle of concentrated human life and its daily panorama incites the creative powers; we are not often won to vagrant moods by those alluring breezes that steal in at our casement at Rome, or tempted to stroll away from book and pen by the cheerful groups that enliven the sunny Boulevards, and therefore, according to the inevitable law of compensation, we build castles in the air in self-defence, and work veins of argument or seek pearls of expression, with rare patience, beneath the smoky canopy and amid the ceaseless hubbub of London. Accordingly, there is hardly a street that is not associated with an author; their very names are redolent of penwork; and how delightful to wander through them, unconscious of the heartless throng, oblivious of the stranger's lot, with the heart filled by the endeared images of these intellectual benefactors! The disguised caliphs enjoyed no higher pastime; Aladdin's lamp transmuted not vulgar objects into a more golden substance. We luxuriate in the choicest society, without the drawback of etiquette; we revive the dreams of youth while in the very bustle of the world; we practically realise what a kingdom the mind is without any technical aid.

Again, as to

ART IN ENGLAND.

Nature herself has abridged the artistic development of England; her climate is unfavourable to ideal achievement, and to that elemental harmony between atmosphere, light, and temperature, and the purposes and effects of the artist, which render Italy and Greece a paradise in comparison. A dome or a column should paint itself against a densely blue sky to be truly effective; a cadenza should ring through such a crystal air as hangs over Naples or Mexico, to reveal its sweetest melody; and colour, to be transparent and vivid, must be studied where the purple evening mantles with radiant hues the Adriatic Sea. Marble grows black and bronze corrodes in England, when exposed to air; how like a fossil coal looks Canning's form, and that sooty hue invests Nelson, as the metal and the stone have become superficially decomposed by moisture. Half the time we must shiver instead of being cheered at the sight and sound of a fountain; and walking round St. Paul's, the walls look as if snow and soot had alternately drifted against them—especially the latter. The chiaroscuro made by smoke, gas, and drizzle, do not promote a desirable relief in objects architectural or statuesque; the absence of the sun keeps invisible the more delicate touches of Leonardo and the finer tints of Claude on the noble's wall; and even the daguerreotypist must watch, like the fog-shrouded navigator on the banks, for days before he can "get the sun." In such a climate great thinkers and indefatigable artisans prosper; but Art must be aided by pilgrimages to clearer horizons, and to latitudes where the firmament is oftener visible; and at home it will inevitably require the hotbed of munificent patronage.

There is some affectation in the title of the volume *From Mayfair to Marathon*, and the spirit that suggested it is visible in the work it intro-

duces. It is a collection of sketches of foreign travel and of thoughts suggested by it. The track traversed was the well-beaten one through France, to Italy, and then to Greece. The tourist rather talks about things than describes them; and, as he talks cleverly, spite of the affectation we have noticed, there is novelty in the book, and it will be found instructive, or rather suggestive, as well as amusing. Here are two short specimens of the style. The author knows France well, and he asserts that there is a manifest

IMPROVEMENT IN THE FRENCH CHARACTER.

The race of Frenchmen, indeed, has vastly altered, even within these last ten years; and I think the men of our day have more stuff in them; ay, in spite of recent events, my public, we may expect—reasonably, rationally expect great things of them. The national character has become more simple and masculine. The light wits of other days, the graceful courtiers, the marquises of *petit soupers* and the *cil de bœuf*, have vanished into limbo and given place to other and better men. The modern Frenchman has scant courtesy about him, and usually speaks his opinion plainly out with small ceremony. He is beginning to be generally well educated and informed, to travel, to think, to be moderate, just, upright, and pious,—yes, pious. The want of faith, of belief in anything, has been the ruin of the noblest intellects of France; it has led them to *cui-bono* everything, and been the most fertile source of public troubles. This their rulers have at last, at last perceived, and in the future politics of France the Church is used to play a great part. Religion is now used as a political engine, just as infidelity was in the last century. Now you cannot play with religion; and begin with it how you will, it will soon be far beyond your control. Even now while I am writing, a purer and a better faith, hope, and trust in a higher power than that of man, is rooting itself deeply in the hearts of many, and will bring forth good fruits in the right season.

Nevertheless he emphatically denounces the

PROFLIGACY OF PARIS.

Let us go to the theatre. It is the "Palais Royal," and there are five different pieces, all short and high-spiced, to be acted. High-spiced indeed they are, full of false sentiment and the worst licentiousness, all wrapped up in pleasant wit and lively songs. Not one honest thought or healthy moral from the first to the last. One piece especially (it is called "Un Charge de Cavalerie," is) decidedly the most filthily obscene performance I ever witnessed, carrying its obscenity beyond words into actions. Yet it was Sunday, and the house was full of young men and girls, out for their weekly holiday, drinking in poison with every breath they drew. And as I listened very thoughtfully and mournfully, and looked with purged English eyes upon all this, I almost believed I could see the spirit of another revolution, more terrible than the past ones, sitting in the midst of the ungodly crowd and rejoicing. Let us go to the ball at the opera: a wild scene of riot if ever there was one. It is crowded to suffocation; yet there are two every week, one here, and one at the Opera Comique. It is not, therefore, the single holiday of a people, spent in a new pleasure, in which a little licence may be allowed; it is the habit, the custom, the common thing with them, as Jullien's concerts may be with the Londoners. An immense space, the stage and pit of the theatre, is brilliantly lit up, and an excellent band, under the direction of young Musard, is playing lively airs, while some three or four hundred people are dancing like mad things. The dancers are mostly masked; and all, or nearly all, in extravagant costumes, in the worst possible taste. To describe a tenth part of the wild licentiousness, the indecencies, the songs, the speeches which take place in this palace of infamy, this very high temple of the Vices, would be a thankless and impossible task. Let us go into the Foyer, where the better part of the guests, many of the most distinguished men in Paris, never fail to assemble. Shouting women, screaming, laughing, quarrelling, speaking words which should blister their lips, such is what we hear; and costumes more fit for a place which shall be nameless, than for what we see at a ball. Nay, do not ask me to take you into the boxes, or to any of those supper-houses on our way home: what passes there beggars belief, and almost possibility. And as I learn, mark, and inwardly digest all these things, and lighting my cigar walk musingly home through the wet streets, I can see the spirit of another revolution, more terrible than the past ones, standing in the midst of this ungodly city and rejoicing.

Our readers will remember to have read in *Blackwood's Magazine*, about six months ago, an extremely amusing notice of the adventures of a French physician in the Philippines—adventures so strange that very great doubts were entertained even by the reviewers of their truth; and we have always suspected them to be in whole or in part one of those literary forgeries for which the French are famous. So very amusing, however, was the narrative, whether a fable or a truth, that a translation was forthwith made of it, so that the

English reader may enjoy in full a story which had given him so much pleasure in the condensed form in which it appeared in the magazine; and here it is, in one handsome volume, at a price that will enable all who desire to peruse it to possess it also. We need not repeat here the alleged origin of the work, for it was doubtless introduced by our contemporary's notice of it to nine-tenths of our readers; suffice it to say that it is a second *Robinson Crusoe*, almost as interesting—and what greater praise could we bestow upon it. Moreover, it is now stated positively to be true in all its parts. It is more absorbing than any romance, and stranger.

A journey to Stockholm and back, by way of Hamburg and Copenhagen, is the origin of Mr. Jerrold's *Brage Beaker*, of which the best portion has been contributed by his pencil. The pen of the author is not so successful, for this reason—that he has tried to make a book out of a subject that does not supply the materials for one, and he has sought to fill a certain number of pages by what in a newspaper would have been called penny-a-lining; that is to say, he has spread his thoughts over the largest possible number of words, and he has devoted whole pages to things the most commonplace and trivial, such as his sea-sickness on the voyage to Hamburg. We had anticipated something better from a gentleman not unpractised in literature; and we regret that we cannot conscientiously give a more favourable opinion of the text. The illustrations, however, compensate for the defects in the narrative. They are singularly spirited, very numerous, and the engraver has done justice to the skill of the author-artist. The typography, too, is beautiful, as it always appears in the publications of Mr. N. Cooke.

FICTION.

THE NEW NOVELS.

Reginald Lyle. By Miss PARDOE. Author of "The Life of Marie de Medicis," &c. 3 vols. London: Hurst and Blackett.

The Star Chamber: an Historical Romance. By WILLIAM HARRISON AINSWORTH. 2 vols. London: Routledge.

Revelations of School Life. By CANTAB. 2 vols. London: Hope and Co.

Ruth Earnley: a Tale. By Mrs. MACKENZIE DANIELS. Author of "My Sister Minnie." 3 vols. London: Newby.

Miss PARDOE has travelled out of the commonplace of the circulating libraries by condemning her hero, at the close of the third volume, not to marriage, but to death. *Reginald Lyle* dies heart-broken, having, in his last moments, unwoven the mesh which had been weaving through three volumes—putting vice to shame, and rewarding injured virtue. The story is, in fact, a family one. The Lyles are merchants of our own time. There is a rich uncle, and an ambitious but unscrupulous nephew, and a good, amiable, and persecuted nephew. The plots of the one against the other, and his relative treachery to both—his seeming prosperity and triumph—his over-reaching himself, and his final exposure and fall into poverty, while the persecuted one is rewarded with fortune and domestic happiness—are the principal materials for a plot which is continued with great ingenuity in its incidents, so that the end is not foreseen at the beginning, as is too often the fault of English novels, but is evolved gradually, with continual fresh surprises for the reader, whose attention is thus never suffered to flag.

Miss Pardoe has been particularly successful in the development of character. All the prominent personages of *Reginald Lyle* are very distinctly drawn—portraits that stand out from the canvass, solid and sharp—real flesh and blood. This is shown especially in the portraiture of Percival Lyle, the ambitious "bad spirit" of the tale. The style is the same as that with which the public is already so well acquainted. Miss Pardoe is distinguished for liveliness, whether she writes travels, history, memoir, or fiction. She never published a dull page, scarcely a heavy sentence, consequently the reader never tires. She has a full mind, and a quick fancy, and therefore she has always ideas. Her words represent thoughts—of more or less value it may be—but still thoughts, and are never mere empty sounds, like those of not a few of our novelists. In description she excels, because she observes, and more often draws from memory than from imagination. The un-

failing spirits that she enjoys exhibit themselves in her dialogues, which are short, epigrammatic, and occasionally brilliant encounters of wit; and a vein of good common sense runs through all, recommending *Reginald Lyle* to a class of readers who would not be attracted by an interesting story, or well-drawn characters, or smart dialogues, if not accompanied with some snatches of wisdom to reconcile them for the devotion of a few hours to its perusal. We would not further describe the plot, and we have not space for extract, which we regret, for we had marked some clever passages. But there are few readers, probably, who will not look for them in the book itself.

Mr. Ainsworth's *Star-Chamber* has, if we mistake not, already appeared in one of the newspapers; at least, the name recurs to us as one that is familiar in advertisements, although we have made acquaintance with it now for the first time. It is a romance of the days of James I., designed to illustrate an interesting period in our history; and the author has taken more than usual pains to get up the facts—so far, at least, as regards scenery, dresses, and decorations; but he has not been quite so successful in catching and embodying the spirit of the times. That, however, is the fault of most of his fictions, and will be readily excused by readers who are satisfied with an ingenious plot and exciting incidents. In these Mr. Ainsworth is always skilful, and for these qualities he will continue to be popular.

The object of the author of *Revelations of School Life* is very praiseworthy—it is to expose to ridicule the vile substitute for education supplied to the middle and higher classes in this country, and the egregious incapacity of the teachers who undertake the task of training our youth. Notoriously, the last refuge of people who fail in other pursuits is school-keeping. Few are bred to the business, although one of the most difficult—few possess the natural, and fewer still the acquired, abilities for the work they profess to perform. But we doubt whether the author before us has adopted the best mode of attack. A fiction is always felt to be shadowy; and a great substantial evil is not shaken by shams. A solid argument would be more effective. The revelations are written with considerable humour, and they will amuse an idle hour; but we fear they will not do the good which the author anticipates.

Mrs. Daniels has already produced three or four successful novels; and we are pleased to find that she continues to improve both in matter and manner. Let her, however, beware lest she writes herself out. The imagination is not so limitless as it is supposed to be—it is apt to reproduce its own visions, just as the tongue repeats its own phrases, unconsciously to the writer or speaker. *Ruth Earnley* is distinguished by its very decided religious tone. We have complained more than once of the melancholy absence of all religious feeling from modern literature; and we welcome every appearance of it with pleasure; but we are not sure that Mrs. Daniels has not fallen into the opposite error, and indulged too much in phrases instead of feeling. All cant is unpleasant, whether it assumes the form of piety or liberalism.

THE second issue of Routledge's cheap edition of Bulwer's works contains *Paul Clifford*, one of the cleverest of his novels. It is in better taste than *Pelham*; it mingles romance with the men and incidents of common life, as no other English novelist has ever yet succeeded in bringing them together; and it is composed with the careful attention to style which usually marks the earlier writings of authors, who almost always grow more slovenly as they write more, and learn less to fear the carplings of that small criticism which regards the manner rather than the matter.

POETRY AND THE DRAMA.

Heart Histories, &c. By MARION PAUL AIRD. Kilmarnock, Edinburgh: Johnstone and Hunter. Second Edition.

Poems. By G. H. WOOD. Isle of Man: Douglas. London: J. Mylrea.

WE class these two very pleasing volumes of poetry together—the one by a Scottish lady, and the other by a Manx gentleman. We for once proceed to celebrate a marriage without the consent of parties, certain, however, that when they know, they will love each other, and bless us for proclaiming the banns.

Miss M. P. Aird is a delightful spirit—in her tenderness, her simplicity, her evident sincerity, and in the womanliness and sweetness of her strains. Her work is well entitled *Heart Histories*. She has dipped her pen in her own heart, and the result is a beautiful series of poetic sketches, all radiant with mild enthusiasm, and warm with gentle and holy humanity. She has evidently been a sufferer—a crushed flower; but what fragrance has followed, and forgiven and blest the feet that have trampled on her! Hear the following lines from an opening address to her "Friends":

To my friends, where'er they be,
Wanderers o'er shore or sea,
Bear this low heart-melody.

'Tis a wreath of wilding flowers,
Gather'd oft in weary hours;
Blight it not with thund'ry showers.

Wither not by quick decay
Flowers that light an autumn day;
Day and flower fade fast away.

Leave the violet to die:
It may glad some weary eye;
Dewdrops in its heart may lie.

We cannot enlarge on the particular merits of these true and fine-hearted poems. We would recommend, however, with peculiar emphasis, her "Martyr Memories," her "Emblems from a Picture," her "Silent Foot," her "Auld Kirk-yard," and her "Renwick's Farewell."

Mr. Wood is a man of much more culture than Miss Aird's lot has permitted her to acquire. But, in native enthusiasm, in sincerity, and in piety, he is a kindred spirit. He was, we understand, an officer in the army, has been much abroad, and has, with a poet's eye, looked at many scenes and many men. He spent a considerable part of his time at St. Helena, while Napoleon was there, and has some very fine lines on the subject. His volume consists of a large mass of effusions, some of them imperfect and commonplace; but most of them interesting, elegant, spirited, and poetical. The book has been published by subscription; and the subscription-list is curious, from the vast variety of well-known names it contains, from the Duke of Cambridge to J. S. Buckingham—from Thomas Carlyle to Dr. Carpenter—from Louis Napoleon to APOLLODORUS.

The Birth of the War-God: a Poem, by KALIDASA. Translated from the Sanskrit, by RALPH T. H. GRIFFITH, M.A. London: Allen and Co.

IN a recent notice of Mr. Griffith's *Specimens of Old Indian Poetry*, we had occasion to speak highly of the translator's skill in the construction of English verse. Our ignorance of the Sanskrit will not allow us to say how far Mr. Griffith has been faithful or exact in transferring the thoughts of Kalidasa, the poet, or, as he was poetically and beautifully designated, one of the "Nine Precious Stones" that shone at the court of the King of Oujein, in the half-century immediately preceding the Christian era. We can, however, say this much, that no man can be a good translator of a poem who has not the poetic aspiration and inspiration strong within him. A man who cannot search out and use the poetical wealth of his own language must, at the best, be a very indifferent translator. It is fair and safe to test Mr. Griffith by this rule. Here, then, we have a poem remarkable for its completeness, written eighteen hundred years ago, and in a language now but little understood. The finish of the translation is exquisite; and, assuming that Mr. Griffith has adopted the author's ideas and metaphors, we are in many passages at a loss which most to admire, Kalidasa's fine conceptions, or the translator's harmony, grace, and general effect. No more is needed than to present an extract, and a charming one it is:—

And when she spoke—upon the maiden's tongue,
Distilling nectar, such rare accents hung,
The sweetest note that e'er the Koli pour'd
Seem'd harsh and tuneless as a jarring chord.
The melting glance of that soft liquid eye,
Tremulous like lilies when the breezes sigh;
Which learnt it first—so winning and so mild—
The gentle fawn, or Mena's gentler child?
And oh, the arching of her brow! so fine
Was the rare beauty of its pencil'd line—
Love gazed upon her forehead in despair,
And spurn'd the bow he once esteem'd so fair.
Her long bright tresses too might shame the pride
Of envious antelopes on the mountain side.
Surely the Maker's care had been to cull
From all that's lovely the most beautiful,
As if the world's Creator would behold
All beauty centred in a single mould.

The Glory of England, &c. Fragments in Rhyme.
By CHARLES CHAPMAN. London: Hatchard.

WE are not called upon to notice all the worthless books which reach us; but, in order that the impression may not go forth that the art of versification is understood by every one who finds a publisher, we occasionally select a volume from the worthless class. Here is one that admits of no dispute. What a pity that Mr. Chapman had no friends, his own discretion being valueless, to keep him from the publication of this egregious folly, this monstrous absurdity! Was it a fit of insanity, ignorance, or vanity, which induced him to attach his name to abortions which he calls *Fragments in Rhyme*. We have not even the patience to censure, in a case where the rhymers are so contemptible as to be beneath depreciation. We give a fragment, termed "The Acknowledgment," being well assured that "the force of nonsense can no further go."

THE ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

Oh, Nature! how he loved Thee! in a close
Receding to the shadow of a grove,
Long which the streamlet murmured its sad woes,
The vagrant knocked his heels, and blessed his lot:
—Some sweet girls come—his solitude's fair foes—
He flies not from them—will not move a jot
From the bright stars of Day! more sweet to sight
Than all which gem the raven locks of Night.—
Besides, he never dreamt he did intrude—
Some fifteen minutes past, and there he sits
Calling the wild joys of a careless mood—
No wonder the young Ladies think of fits—
One while he looks to sprawl upon the flood—
The music of his soul is heard in his—
Feet-thumps against the side—all very nice,
But rather dangerous o'er a precipice!
The same struck him, it seems—But to the rest—
He turned him round, and caught the swan-like form
Of tender Mother probably distressed,
As for her own dear child—calming the storm—
And Father's keener eye on his new guest—
Escaped,—the drowning man will bless the haum—
Their kindness he felt deeply! I indite,
Simply to thank them, and to say All's right!

The Poetical Works of Robert Montgomery, M.A.,
Oxon. Collected and revised by the Author.
London: Chapman and Hall.

KERCHEVER ARNOLD, in his *Theological Critic*, remarks, in reference to the works of Mr. R. Montgomery, that, with the exception of Wordsworth, few writers have experienced extremes of criticism equally with the author of *The Christian Life*, which he was then reviewing. Few, indeed, have been more fiercely assailed, or more zealously applauded. In such a conflict of authorities, there is but one tribunal to which the ultimate appeal can be made, and that is public opinion, not testified in words, but in act, and not moving under a momentary impulse, but continuously expressed by steady patronage through a succession of years.

To that tribunal Mr. R. Montgomery has appealed from the judgments of contemporary critics, and with entire success. An emphatic judgment in his favour has been pronounced by the unimpeachable verdict of a steady demand for edition after edition of his poems; and now, after more than twenty years from his first appearance, such is the fame he has acquired, and such the esteem in which his works are held, that it has been deemed desirable to gather them together in one compact and cheap volume, and thus to enable thousands who could not enjoy them before, because of their cost, to possess them now, as they have received their last corrections from the hands of the author.

And it is indeed an extraordinary volume to be produced by a man yet in the prime and vigour of life—a volume of more than 650 pages, in double columns, of small print, equalling in quantity the entire poetical works of Lord Byron, and almost those of Southey. The range of subject is not so wide, because Mr. R. Montgomery is essentially a religious poet. His object is to teach as well as to please; and his poems are, in fact, highly poetical sermons in verse. Since Herbert, we have had no such church minstrel. That is his aim—his purpose—and it is unfair to make a comparison between him and others who write with altogether other purposes; whose design is only to stimulate the passions, to amuse the fancy, to excite the imagination, or to amuse an idle hour. Mr. Montgomery has undertaken a more serious duty—that of instruction; and he is to be tried only upon this issue. Has he succeeded in his professed object? That he has done so is proved by the permanent applause and patronage his works have received from the pious public, and by their ever-widening popularity. There are some minds whom they cannot hope to please—for whom they have no sympathies—to whom in fact they are not addressed—that class of mind which is not capable of religious emotions. It is not surprising that by such Mr. Montgomery's works should be abused, because they cannot be understood; but by the pious they are ever read with delight, for they will touch kindred chords in the heart, and rouse emotions common to the poet and the reader.

We must apologise for having, contrary to a neces-

sary rule, said so much about a new edition of a book that has already passed the ordeal of criticism; but we could not omit the opportunity for indicating, in answer to his detractors, what are the true claims of Mr. R. Montgomery to the regards of the religious world. It is as the poet of piety that he has sought and won his laurels, and as such he is entitled to be judged.

Poems. By JOHN FRANCIS WALLER, LL.D.
Dublin: James M'Glashan.

It very often happens that a poem written with great earnestness and care, from the very smoothness of its flow, presenting no salient points to knock, as it were, against the senses, may at first appear to possess little brilliancy—as the bright flash of an electric current is only seen when the chain of its course is broken. This is especially the case with the poems now under our notice, and became the more apparent when we began to search for an extract, available to our space, which would give the reader a fair sample of the merits of Mr. Waller's poetry. We found many elegant thoughts and graceful fancies; but so closely were they connected with what preceded and followed them, that we were at a loss to find a point at which to commence or break off our quotation.

Faults are always prominent. Like mountains they often catch the storm-clouds of criticism, and, loosening their contents, drench, and often destroy the flowers in the fertile vale below. We object to the Lord's Prayer being lengthened out into blank verse. It is so perfect in its majestic simplicity, that we look upon the addition of a single word as a dilution of its power. Our objection, however, is to the principle of altering it at all, and not to the manner in which it is altered; and we greatly admire the poem "Sleep and Death," into which it is introduced. In the same way we should have considered the piece called "Laborare est Orare," as one of the best in the book, did it not by a silly travestie challenge comparison with Poe's famous *Raven*, from which it might have stood totally unconnected except as to similarity of rhythm, were it not for a few lines, the absence of which would have caused a decided improvement in the poem.

Upon these "two mountain-tops" our storm of criticism has burst; but we do not intend that the flood thus occasioned should injure the smallest blossom in the valley. The extract that we can make with most justice, or rather, with least injustice, to the context, is from the poem called *Sleep and Death*, which we have already mentioned. The Angel of Death is speaking.

My gentle Brother! when the shadows fall
Lengthening across the valley, and calm night
Spreads broadly her dark wings o'er the Earth,
All that has life doth woo thee. The gay child,
Weary'd with sport, flings him upon thy breast,
And mingles with his lisping prayers thy name,
Asking that "sweet sleep may his eyelids close."
Youth and old age—sickness and health, alike
Hymn forth thy praise as the best boon of God,
And call thee blessed Benefactor—Friend.
But Me—Men tremble at my dread'd name,
And nature shudders in her inmost soul
As I approach, and call me Enemy.

THE 4th volume of Mr. R. CARRUTHERS' new edition of the *Works of Alexander Pope*, now in course of publication in COOKE'S "Illustrated Library," contains his "Moral Essays," "Satires," "Miscellaneous," and "Epigrams." The Editor has supplied many valuable notes, gathered with great industry from a wide range of authorities, and the artist has profusely illustrated it with woodcuts. The typography too is beautiful. Altogether, it is one of the most attractive of the many recent reprints of the Standard British Authors.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Report from the Select Committee on Public Libraries; together with the Proceedings of the Committee, Minutes of Evidence, Appendix, and Index. Ordered by the House of Commons to be printed. 1850.

Report from the Select Committee on Parliamentary Papers, together with the Proceedings of the Committee, Minutes of Evidence, Appendix, and Index. Ordered by the House of Commons to be printed. 1853.

(Continued from page 77.)

WE have prefixed the Report on Public Libraries to this our resumed notice of that on Parliamentary Papers, not with an intention of entering into any detailed examination of the contents of the former report, which our limits forbid, but to recommend that the two reports should be read together, as they mutually illustrate each other. We promised in our last to quote Mr. Warren's animated and instructive autobiography as given before the Committee, which, however, we cannot afford space to do in *extenso*, but yet we trust intelligibly. This sketch of his own experience was made by Mr. Warren apparently without intention or effort, but as a simple and ready

illustration of the way in which our working population could be best operated upon, and how "earnestness of feeling and honesty of purpose" on the part of instructors are essentially needful to render any instruction useful. Mr. Warren was a labouring man, in the ordinary acceptation of that term—that is, he was driving a horse and cart for hire—when he was invited to attend a lecture on Astronomy by Dr. Lardner at the Manchester Mechanics' Institute.

I believe (said Mr. Warren) the system we ought to follow is to first teach people thoroughly what they know partially; make them understand the things that are about them; and then lead them up to other and better things of a more elevating character. I think that is the only way of making them better men. I can tell you it was through my own efforts in that way, assisted by a few individuals, that I have the honour to appear before you to-day. It was in the early part of life, and then my notions of manliness consisted in knocking any one down who did not please me; and when I got a little higher up in the world I thought the first thing I should do was to learn to box a little better than I could in my then condition, and I did some of those foolish things which people are constantly doing because they know no better, and the result of which is always to do themselves considerable injury. It was at that time that a person asked me if I wished to hear a lecture: he said I was capable of better things than driving, as I was at that time, a horse and cart. I had had a character for attention to my duties in life; and never mixing, as I never could do—my self-respect would not suffer me to do that—with the people in their amusements and diversions in public-houses, fights, and that sort of thing; I could not do that; though I had no objection to fight a little on my own account, I could not do it on system. That man told me he believed I was capable of better things, and asked me to go and hear a lecture on astronomy at our Mechanics' Institute. I did so, and soon found that was just the thing which met what little ambitious aim I had. No sooner had I heard that admirable lecture delivered by a master mind (Dr. Lardner was the lecturer), than I at once felt a sort of new inspiration, a new life: it was evident to me that that was the thing I should aim at, though I knew no more of what the man was talking about than this piece of paper. Of course I had seen the sun (a good deal earlier than many people), and of course I knew there were such things as stars and so forth, and that was all; but it appeared to me to be so noble a pursuit, that I made up my mind to try whether I could not do something of a kindred character. Then the light began to dawn upon me. All the notions I had had of manliness, or amusement, or so forth, vanished at once from my mind, as being very foolish and ridiculous affairs; and I believe there are hundreds and thousands, and I hope millions, whose appreciation of good things would be quite as strong as my own if they were put before them in a kindly spirit. If they saw there was a truthful spirit trying to lead them, I think they would manifest a power of resolution which no other influence in the world would probably call forth.

No sooner had Mr. Warren obtained information than he yearned to impart it to others, and the account he detailed to the committee of his first essays in the lecturing line is so racy and graphic that we wish space permitted us to quote it entire. Here, however, are some portions of Mr. Warren's evidence.

When I first began to feel the advantages of education, I suppose I thought a good deal more of it than people, who had all their lives had that advantage would and to me ordinary things appeared very wonderful. I knew exactly that the condition of the minds of the men by whom I was surrounded, and amongst whom I went, was very much like my own; that they were unenlightened; that they really knew nothing about those wonderful things that I first became acquainted with in the Manchester Mechanics' Institute; and feeling a desire to impart that which I found to be so wonderful in influencing my own feelings, completely breaking up my previous notion of things, especially as to what constituted manliness—and so I began to feel a warm desire to distribute that information to others, hoping it might produce the same effect upon them. Independent of mechanics' institutes, which I should not have thought of going to face in the way of talking then, I took measures to make other people acquainted with these things; and I had an opinion then, which I still retain, that to begin so as to produce the full effect of teaching and elevating, it was necessary to begin at the bottom, to clear away perhaps the worst difficulties first. After having taken a few lessons of a surgeon in physiology, I myself prepared some rude diagrams, and my first step was to go into some of the lower parts of the town (Manchester), where I knew that beggars and thieves and that class of people dwelt. I cast about, and in the very first instance I got a cellar in which a sort of school was kept. I got the man to let me have the loan of his cellar, after a good deal of bargaining, for one shilling a night, and the remains of the candles.

Mr. Warren's audience, composed of those out-

casts who are so little used to kindness as to be habitually suspicious of approach, at first thought he was in some way connected with the police, and wanted somebody, and made use of a lecture as a lure to draw them into captivity; but Mr. Warren addressed them kindly and intelligibly; and

When the lecture was concluded (adds Mr. Warren), I found just as kind a feeling in their breasts, though somewhat uncouthly manifested, as I have found in the breasts of other people whom I have addressed on these matters.

Mr. Warren's lecture was upon sanitary matters. He "pointed out what harm they did themselves by drinking and smoking, and living in confined rooms, and not washing themselves, and so on—matters which they knew all about, but not the consequences."

Mr. Warren's sanitary lectures, however, whose commencement was so humble, have been productive of extensive good. This is his evidence:—

I was the first man in Manchester to propose a pledge of total abstinence from intoxicating drinks. There had been a long discussion; but I contented myself with simply drawing up a pledge, which was signed by an Irish pedlar, a ropemaker, and myself. Now we have 30,000 members in Manchester; and among those 30,000 are reading-rooms and improvement societies established, independent of mechanics' institutes, in which they have from 150 to 200 volumes of books, and in which they form classes to teach each other to read and write. These are never taken any notice of in any of the reports of the statistics of the district; and I have never heard of any of the institutes doing anything to lend them any assistance.

All the above evidence may seem *prima facie* apart from the main object of the committee, namely, the advantages of a freer distribution of parliamentary papers; but it is *per se* exceedingly interesting, and Mr. Warren's communicativeness was apparently encouraged by the committee, who perhaps considered such a man as a most competent judge of the best means of informing and elevating the masses. Mr. Warren is of opinion that "a judicious selection of the parliamentary papers" would be useful; but "to supply the usual Blue Books would be of little use, I think." Of the same opinion as to the inexpediency of an indiscriminate circulation of unmitigated Blue Books, we think, will be a majority of those most familiar with the *rudis indigestaque moles*; but let us hear what is done by our kinsmen across the Atlantic in this matter, who spare no cost in diffusing their Parliamentary literature, while they disdain to take painful precautions in limiting circulation, content apparently to commit their seed to any soil. "The Congress, I do not think," says Mr. Stevens, in his evidence, "care where these books go if they reach the country. If one man does not care about them, they get into the hands of another. If a library fail, the books are not destroyed; but they go into other hands, and they are quite as useful there as in the library." The opinion in America is that, if their congressional papers are read by somebody, it matters not whether they are read by the party to whom first sent—a liberality of opinion which produces practices strangely opposed to the narrow limitations, conditions, and stipulations under which every sheet of parliamentary paper is doled forth in this country. Mr. Stevens, literary agent to the Smithsonian Institution in the United States, informed the committee that the debates of Congress are published by authority, under contract, in a newspaper called the *Globe*. The proprietors of the *Globe* furnish their own corps of reporters, and receive seven dollars and a half per column for the composition; the Congress pay for about five thousand copies; and the paper is sent through the post free of postage. No other newspaper is exempt from postage. The *Globe* is a large folio daily newspaper; but the debates are made up in a quarto form, and published, according to the press of matter, three, four, or five times a week, under the name of the *Congressional Globe and Appendix*. Since 1835, the debates have been published in quarto form, printed in treble columns, and distributed, bound or unbound as each prefers, to every member of the House of Representatives and Senate; twenty-four copies to each member of the House; and twelve copies to each senator.

Respecting the Reports of Select Committees and other papers laid before Congress, Mr. Stevens informed the committee that, on a paper being presented to Congress, it is ordered to be printed, without any number being specified; in that case, 1500 copies are always printed of all

papers; if extra numbers are required, they are ordered to be printed by special resolution: this is very often done to the extent of many thousand copies. Of the regular number of 1500 copies, about 500 are set aside, and by law are to be collected and bound, with title-pages and indexes, within one month after the close of the session; these 500 are then distributed according to law. A complete set for each member usually comprises twenty or thirty bound volumes yearly. There are about 110 sets distributed to colleges, historical societies, and public libraries throughout the country, and sets to the different departments, and to some of the custom-houses and other public offices. Important papers are multiplied for the information of the people, by special vote, often to the extent of 30,000 copies, and not unfrequently to 100,000 copies. These reports, Mr. Stevens declares, are much used and much prized and valued by the public; they are of a very miscellaneous character, and "there is hardly a subject to be investigated but materials may be found in the congressional books." Select committees are appointed to inquire into subjects of immediate interest; but the evidence taken before them is not printed in a crude undigested mass as with us; but reduced into readable shape by the chairman. Mr. Stevens stated, in answer to a question upon this point, that he had never heard any complaints of a partial selection or mutilation of evidence in these Chairmen's Digests. Further, no condition is exacted from the public bodies to whom these papers are sent, as among ourselves. Besides congressional papers, books on important national subjects are printed at the expense of the State, and liberally distributed under direction of the Library Committee. Congress subscribes for perhaps 1000 or 2000 copies, to be distributed among members, to public libraries, and for foreign exchanges. The statutes at large have, since 1845, been published, in large imperial octavo form, at 3 dollars and 50 cents. (14s. 6d.) a volume, each volume filling 800 or 1000 pages; and now 10 volumes are out in this form, stereotyped, on good paper, well indexed and bound, at the above moderate price of 3 dollars and a half per volume. Mr. Stevens detailed to the committee the distribution of these congressional papers and books for which we must refer our readers to the Report; extracting, in conclusion, a few observations on international exchanges, on which Mr. Stevens, as agent for the Smithsonian Institution, is in a position to speak with authority.

We think it may be acceptable to some of our readers to explain briefly what this Smithsonian Institution is. John Smithson, an Englishman, who, we understand, had never been in America, bequeathed by will upwards of half-a-million of dollars to the United States for the foundation, in Washington, of an institution bearing his name, "for the increase and diffusion of knowledge among men;" and, the trust having been accepted by the government of the States, the institution was organised in 1846—the fund by that time amounting to 750,000 dollars. The charter of incorporation places the institution under a Board of Regents, consisting of the President of the United States, the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, and the Mayor of Washington *ex officio*, and of other members elected by Congress. The Act alluded to further enacts, that a library, a museum of natural history, and a museum of mineralogy and geology, shall be attached to the institution; and, further, that it shall be provided with the instruments necessary for carrying on physical investigations, and also that the delivery of popular lectures shall be included in its objects. The regular plan of organisation having been left to the Regents, it fell happily into the hands of persons fully competent to undertake the responsible task, and able to dispose in the most judicious manner of the large sums confided to them for the advancement of science. The detailed plan of the Smithsonian Institution, drawn up by Professor Henry, the secretary, is pronounced by Mr. Siljeström, an enlightened Swedish traveller in America, a masterly document in point of science, and also an excellent interpretation of the concise provisions of Smithson's will. According to this plan, the chief functions of the institution will be to encourage original scientific investigations, to publish the results of these, and to issue annual reports on the progress of science. The transactions of the institution have already been introduced to the learned world, under the name

of the "Smithsonian Contributions to Knowledge;" and researches into the natural history, meteorology, &c. of the United States have been commenced under its auspices. No branch of knowledge is excluded from the sphere of the institution. By judicious economy it has been possible, after erecting a stately palace at Washington for the purposes of the institution, and having made extensive purchases for the library, as well as for the collection of scientific instruments, to invest a sum of 650,000 dollars, the annual interest on which (about 40,000 dollars) is to be applied to the maintenance of the institution; one half being appropriated to the extension of the collections; the other half to the support of scientific investigations, the publication of learned dissertations, &c. By means of this noble institution Mr. Stevens hopes to establish an interchange of congressional publications and our parliamentary papers on a satisfactory footing. Before the Committee on Public Libraries in 1850 Mr. Antonio Panizzi, who sneers or snarls at everything and everybody, except his clever self and the faultless British Museum, ridiculed the whole system of international interchanges on M. Vattemaire's plan as a delusion and an expensive humbug—it was cheaper and better in all respects to purchase at once; but, before the committee whose report in 1853 we are more immediately considering, Mr. Stevens, as agent for the Smithsonian Institution, deposed that,

He was authorised by the Smithsonian Institution to propose and negotiate an exchange with the House of Commons and the House of Lords, and also by the state of New York to propose a similar exchange. The Smithsonian Institution is now willing to receive exchanges in London, and deliver all American exchanges in London free of all expense; it also delivers American books bound. "Only recently," said Mr. Stevens on the 9th of May last, "I received eight very large cases from the Smithsonian Institution, containing their own publications and the publications of many of the learned societies. These were addressed to the Royal Society here by an arrangement, and an order has been granted by the Government that each case properly invoiced shall be admitted free of duty, and that, when found correct according to the invoice, the secretary of the Royal Society will deliver them to the agent of the Smithsonian Institution, who distributes them throughout England, Ireland, and Scotland free of expense."

In fact, the Smithsonian Institution, in addition to its other capabilities, is a great centre of documentary publications; and, though it has no connection with the schools of the United States, it performs an important educational part on a wider stage, by circulating books all over the world.

We intended, when we sat down to this paper, to present our readers with a full account of the Astor Library at New York, opened on the 9th of January, and for whose erection and endowment the citizens of the United States, and of New York in particular, are indebted to the liberality of the late John Jacob Astor. The State of New York well deserves this liberality of its illustrious son, for she dispenses whatever she receives with a liberal hand. "The State of New York," observes Mr. Stevens "exchanges documents with every other state; it exchanges with the Congress, it exchanges with most of the learned societies. There is a standing law in New York authorising the regents of the Universities to exchange with any institution that they think proper." Munificence to such a community is not to bury treasure, but to create, as it were, a perennial spring of refreshing waters—

"Labitur et labitur in omne volubilis ævum."

Gladly would we expatiate at greater length upon the Astor Library, for the gratification of our readers, and with the distant hope of stimulating some of our opulent countrymen to imitate the wealthy merchant of New York; but our allotted space is already exceeded, and we can only refer those who desire a full and particular account of the Astor Library to a letter addressed by its librarian, Dr. Cogswell, to the *Home Journal* for January 7 of this year—a literary paper at New York of sterling merit, a perusal of which would at once dispel the illusory notions respecting the American periodical press so generally propagated by caricaturing tourists.

Whether the House of Commons will act upon any of the suggestions of its own select committee upon parliamentary papers we will not venture to forebode; but facts amply justify us in adapting Sterne's quaint and oft-quoted remark to matters literary, and saying that "they manage these things better in America."

Memorials of Theophilus Trinal, Student. By THOMAS T. LYNCH. Second edition. London: Longmans.

UNDER this title we have a very agreeable little volume of prose and verse, in both of which there is some originality of thought, and very frequently an originality of expression, which may be characterised as quaint, fanciful, and ingenious. The subjects treated of—or, we should rather say, touched upon—are various; but Theophilus is of a religious cast of mind, and therefore his musings and reflections are most frequently on subjects of a devotional character. Trinal's poetry is not so much to our liking as his prose. In the following extract there is much beauty both of thought and expression, if we except a single word at the commencement. It is headed,

FAITH AND OVERCOMING.

The day of spiritual devotion, of heartfelt delight in God, is not gone by. Religion is not a mere antiquity, and the Bible a sort of Tadmor in the desert, upon which we may gaze wonderingly, but with the knowledge that the old times of greatness are gone—the greatness with the times. We, who are but of yesterday, are as newly and truly from heaven, as Adam in Eden. The light is very old, but the morning very new. The springing of the dawn to-day is as fresh as when Eve went forth to her flowers, or Abraham to survey and tend his flocks and herds, or David sang songs to the music of his harp, or Paul rose refreshed by his zealous labours. If history is a cemetery, a sleeping-place of the ancient brave, it is also a temple, wherein sculptures are represented in their forms and countenances, that we, beholding, may kindle and take courage. If our life is to be an overcoming, we must fight as to music. For spiritual earnestness to be forceful and regular, we must have assurance of principal truths, that are first, and always first. But our greatest things, though done in truth and for truth, are not done by calculation; we require a wind-like, a tidal emotion, and work best when we work as to music. There is in man a desire to be in fulness himself—to be all that he can—to live his very highest, and have the joy of ripest, strongest being. He feels as a river-channel, hollowed for the flow and rush of waters, and wants a religion with influences that shall be to his heart as a rain-power to fill it. It is by a loving faith that he may become thus strong and replenished. In love, losing ourselves, we find ourselves; and it is proved to us that self-blessedness is best realised by self-abandonment. And faith is the losing of self-trust to find it.

We have only room for one or two more short extracts, which we take from a part of Trinal's work headed "Notes for the Considerate." The following are worthy of notice:—

DISCIPLESHIP.

Articles of faith should be as articles of apprenticeship—apprenticeship to the truth. If we know that we have as yet but imperfectly learned the things that we believe, and desire that their character and faculty may be more fully unfolded for us, then they are as a chosen company of affectionate disciples, of distinct characters, and fit for distinct offices, agreeing to learn together of one master, the Truth, and sitting at his feet in reverent trust and dependence. But if we be loud, vain, and stubborn, then the things we believe are a rabble of assertions that come forth with the dark-lantern of prejudice and the club of bigotry, to seize and bind the truth, betrayed thus to bondage and death, so far as we have power of death, by the Judas of our worldly policy.

LATITUDINARIANISM.

There is a wise and an unwise latitudinarianism. The one results from shallowness of heart and superficiality of knowledge; the other from deepness of heart and profundity and variety of investigations. The one tolerates anything, because all things seem much alike; the other recognises the true everywhere, because all things have dependence on deep, inward, controlling causes. The wise latitudinarian is also an altitudinarian; his thought spreads broadly, but it is also high-rising, and strikes deep.

The Song of Roland, as chanted before the Battle of Hastings by the Minstrel Taillefer. Translated by the Author of "Emilia Wyndham." London: Hurst and Blackett.

THE Song of Roland is said, by all the chroniclers, to have been first chanted in this wise. Before the battle of Hastings a Norman knight issued from the ranks, and, spurring his horse in front of the battle array, animated his fellow-countrymen to conquer or die, as, in a loud voice, he chanted forth the song of Roland. It had been long a question among antiquarians whether the identical song was still in existence. At length it was found by a learned Frenchman in the Bodleian Library, at Oxford. Guizot immediately dispatched M. Michel to Oxford, who made a copy of the manuscript, and, in the course of two years, brought out an edition of it. A translation into modern French has lately been given to the world by M. Vitet in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*;

and Mrs. Marsh has rendered M. Vitet's French into English, and it appears in the handsome volume upon our table. It is a curious relic—a sort of heroic poem, with dialogue, narrative, description—a strange song to sing before a battle.

The British Medical Directory for England, Wales, and Scotland, for 1854. Office, Strand.

THIS new Medical Directory has a special claim upon the profession, for it studiously omits the names of quacks. Of all others it contains a full and faithful account, including a copious list of the published works of each member of the profession—his residence, honours, and standing. A list of medical societies adds largely to its value.

MR. FRANCIS CROSS, the architect, has just brought out a fourth edition of his *Hints to all about to Rent, Buy, or Build House Property*. It is a thoroughly practical treatise, designed for the information of the general public. He severely rebukes the present system of building with a face so fair and a frame so frail.—*A Prize Essay on the Laws for the Protection of Women*, by JAMES E. DAVIS, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, has been published by the society by whom the prize was offered. It traces the history of the laws relating to women in ancient and modern times, at home and abroad, and concludes with a series of hints for the improvement of the law, some of which are excellent—others are more questionable.—*An Essay on Human Happiness*, by C. B. ADDERLEY, M.P., has passed into a second edition. It is, however, a very mediocre production; it would have been creditable as a schoolboy's essay; it is scarcely worthy of an M.P.—"A Physician" has sent us a little volume called *The Nurse and the Nursery*, containing much good advice for the management of children, conveyed in language intelligible even to a Gamp.—MR. MARRATT, of Doncaster, has published a very useful little volume on *The Burials (beyond the Metropolis) Act*. It gives the Act itself, with an explanatory introduction, notes, and a large index.

MR. JOHN TIMBS has published for many years past a volume of great interest and value entitled *The Year Book of Facts*, which collects all the new inventions, discoveries, and most remarkable facts in science and art produced by the year. The volume for 1853 is now before us, executed with the same diligence; and it is, indeed, a startling record of how much a twelvemonth has produced.—*The Charities of London in 1852-3* is another curious gathering of statistics relating to our social life. The mere list of London charities fills 214 pages; of each charity we have full particulars. This work is the production of Mr. S. LOW.—MR. WASHINGTON WILKS has fiercely assailed the Home Secretary in a pamphlet entitled *Palmerston in Three Epochs*. He shows pretty conclusively that the noble lord is not perfectly consistent with himself. But who is? Would not a consistent man, in a world where wisdom is taught by experience, be an obstinate fool. Does Mr. Wilks himself think to-day as he did ten years ago?—The fourth volume of the new edition of *Evelyn's Diary* completes the work. It has received large additions in the form of historical notes, collected laboriously by the editor, MR. BRAY. It has become an English classic, inferior in interest only to *Boswell's Johnson and Pepys's Diary*.—The second edition attests the practical utility of MR. VINES's *Dictionary Appendix and Orthographer*, which contains upwards of 6000 words not found in the dictionaries, but in frequent use both in speaking and writing. It is compiled with extraordinary industry, and will be found to be a necessary companion to the Dictionary—as necessary as "Walker" himself.

PERIODICALS AND SERIALS.

THE *Art Journal* for January and February has four more engravings from the Vernon Gallery, besides numerous woodcuts illustrative of the works of the old masters, decorative art, and such like.

THE *Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society of England* for January abounds in practical information. It unites theory and practice, science and experiment, philosophy and experience. Its reports of the systems of agriculture pursued in various countries, with their soils, &c. are extremely valuable. The article on "Pig Feeding," the collected results of a long series of trials with all kinds of foods and their statistical results, should be studied by every person who keeps a pig. This singular essay is accompanied with an elaborate diagram.

THE *Leicester Monthly Magazine* is a creditable local literary enterprise; but let them be as local as possible in their contents.—Tallis's *Crystal Palace*, Part XX. continues its beautiful illustrations.—The *Scottish Temperance League Register* adds to an almanac the names of all the members of the Temperance Society.

BLACKWOOD is more than commonly attractive. A German memoir, entitled "Adventures in two Hemispheres," abounds in curious anecdotes; and Mr. Parkyn's Abyssinian Travels are analysed in a very interesting article. "The Quiet Heart" is continued with growing interest.

THE *Dublin University Magazine* discourses of "the Lunar World and its wonders." But its best article is the "Second Peep at the Dramatic Gallery of the Garrick Club." A serious essay on "the Food of the Irish," is more useful than entertaining.

HOGG's *Instructor* is improved by lengthening its papers. It opens with a brilliant review of "Balder." A paper on "Tieck" will be read with interest. We cannot, however, but protest against the publication of a *nom-de-guerre* such as "Eothen," appended to a contribution. There could be but one purpose in this, that it might be supposed to be by the real Eothen, which it is not. So respectable a magazine as this should not condescend to such an artifice.

THE *Eclectic Review* is of unusual bulk, and its papers are of more than common interest. The "Dignity of the Pulpit" is its most remarkable and most appropriate theme. But general literature is not neglected in this organ of the dissenters.

THE *Rambler* is a Roman Catholic magazine conducted with considerable ability. It opens with an attack on the principle of toleration, which it utterly repudiates, in our sense of the term.

THE first part of *Orr's Circle of the Sciences* is a creditable endeavour to supply cheap knowledge. It treats of the Physiology of Animal and Vegetable Life, of the Mathematical Sciences, and the Properties of Matter. It has many woodcut illustrations, and is very well printed. It is quite a marvel of cheapness.

THE *Church of Scotland Magazine* is both literary and religious.—MR. SULLIVAN reports the Progress of Industry in Ireland in a monthly magazine, which we hope will receive the support so good a scheme deserves.—THE *Gentleman's Magazine* is a real historical record, with an invaluable obituary.—THE second part of Dr. Lardner's *Museum of Science and Art* describes Latitudes and Longitudes, Lunar Influences, and Meteoric Stones.—New parts have issued of Tallis's edition of *Cook's Voyages*, *Wright's Scotland*, and the *Crystal Palace*, already noticed.—Kidd's *Open Journal* for February treats of all kinds of topics, but chiefly of natural history, as the editor's name would indicate, and treats it well.

THE *North British Review* opens vigorously with an article on "The Text of Shakspeare," suggested by the recent editions of Mr. Collier. "National Music" is the theme of a finely-written essay, in which an endeavour is made to trace the characteristics of the music of the various nations that have boasted the possession of a music of their own. Of more immediate interest are papers on "University Representation," and on "the War in the East," in which the writer suggests the various political contingencies that might possibly grow out of the coming conflict. "The Life and Discoveries of Arago" are treated of by an able hand, and "Botanical Geography" is a successful attempt to describe in a popular form a curious and important section of Natural History.

THE *Freemasons' Quarterly Magazine* is a collection of all the news of "the craft" from all quarters of the globe; in addition to which, there are essays on Masonic Science and other matters of interest to the fraternity, and even tales for their leisure moments, and antiquarian researches for their graver hours.

THE *Cyclopedia Bibliographica*, Part XVII. has advanced as far as the Letter L.

THE first part of the *Home Companion* under its new management takes the form of *Chambers's Journal*, is published at the same price, and contains a similar miscellany of original and selected matter, including essay, tale, and poetry. It adds to these woodcut illustrations which might be advantageously excluded. They are not attractive, they are useless, and they are expensive. They should be introduced only when required to illustrate science or experiment. Fanciful engravings are a positive defect and in very bad taste. We would also warn the editor against too much fiction, especially long stories continued from number to number.

THE eighth volume of Chambers's admirable *Repository of Instructive and Amusing Tracts* contains papers on Siberia; Louisa, Queen of Russia; Chivalry among the Arabs; the Ocean; Two Days on the Welsh Border; and the Spirit of the Orlando Furioso, all of which would have been creditable to the pages of either of the Quarterly Reviews. Besides these there are two interesting tales—and how cheap!

THE second part of Johnston's *Chemistry of Common Life* treats of "The Soil we Cultivate, and the Plants we Rear."

KIDD'S JOURNAL.—CONDUCTED BY WILLIAM KIDD, OF HAMMERSMITH.—MR. KIDD has long been favourably known to the public for his numerous notes on singing birds, and the enthusiasm of his love for the beauties of nature. This is a taste which ever appeals successfully to a rightly-constituted mind; and it is, therefore, gratifying to believe that in the conducting of a monthly magazine, Mr. Kidd has met with a good share of success. The work before us is devoted to natural history, popular science, family fancies and things in general, pleasant descriptions, moral essays, zoology and botany, poetry, and the many varieties which, while they appeal to the better feelings of humanity, assist in cultivating a taste for innocent pleasures. Without any tales of romantic fiction to excite the young, it is a work that may be confidently recommended for the domestic circle, as providing entertainment and instruction for either sex, and any age; the love of nature commencing with the dawn of reason and only terminating with life.—*Liverpool Standard*.

FOREIGN LITERATURE.

THE CRITIC ABROAD.

REALLY, now, the schoolmaster is abroad in the best sense of the word. Like the lamp-lighters of old, the schoolmaster is out and about with his ladder and torch, running up one street and down another, diverging into narrow lanes, plunging into blind alleys, and obscure courts, and intramural tortuosities and labyrinths for which it would be difficult to find a specific name, and leaving first a bare glimmer, and at length strings of radiance, behind him—much of the radiance depending, of course, on the quality of the oil and cotton he has to bring his torch in contact with. The schoolmaster is truly, now, one of the lights of the world—a light shining in dark places; and that no longer through horn-sheathing or punctured tin-plate, but through great achromatic lenses, which scatter the beams so widely and profusely that ignorance cannot behold them without blinking. But there was a time, as many of us may remember, when the schoolmaster was abroad in another sense of the word. These were the days of birches, ferrules, canes, and fool's-caps; when it was thought that the inlet of knowledge was antipodal to the head; when the halt, the lame, and the lazy conceived that physical disqualifications were their best introductions to the office of pedagogue; and when even learned men fancied that their learning qualified them to be teachers. We have lived to learn that not many lame nor many learned are called to the sacred office of educating the young. To those (and now happily there are many) who take an interest in this subject, we would recommend a recent work by a practical man—M. A. Théry, rector of the Academy of Calvados, entitled, *Lettres sur la Profession d'Instituteur* ("Letters on the Profession of Schoolmaster")—a profession too responsible at the present time to be heedlessly entered upon. Education is an art and a science. Hitherto it has been regarded as a trade, into which any one with small capital of brains and some slight dexterity in penmanship might enter. Hence the slight esteem in which the schoolmaster has long been held. He was not regarded as the friend of youth, but as the terror of youth. He was proxy flagellator to weak mothers and careless fathers. He made many truants and dunces, and under his stupid regimen, small heads often became large heads, not with access of knowledge, but—with hydrocephalus. He might not be an ignorant man. He might have been choke-full of Hebrew, Latin, and Greek, and yet have been ignorant of the science of education and the true art of teaching. M. Théry goes over the whole ground of education. He shows what should be the qualifications of the teacher in the first place, and then proceeds to show how he should teach. He lays down, among others, this canon, which ought to be written on the walls of every school-house to remind teachers, who are apt to lose their tempers, or to find a safety-valve for impatience in the cane—"Flogging is not for scholars, but for slaves." He enjoins on the teacher method—not a cut and dry method, which is supposed to be applicable under all circumstances, but a method which shall be the teacher's own, and at the same time an intelligent one, founded on the theory of instruction. "A rational method," he says, "is the most energetic lever with which the genie of instruction can arm himself." Were we formally reviewing this work, we might make many extracts, to show not only the sound views that the writer puts forth, but also the forcible and eloquent terms in which he often expresses himself.

Leaping at once from the school-room to the desert, and from the training of children to the training of steeds, we come to a little work, by a writer well acquainted with his subject, *Les Chevaux Arabes de la Syrie* ("The Arabian Horses of Syria"), by J. Mazoillier. This is not a piece of mere stable reading. It is a charming account of the education to which the Arabian submits his steed; with anecdotes of his instincts, and the friendship, to call it by no inferior name, which generally springs up between the quadruped and his biped master. Among the anecdotes there is one of the war which broke out in Syria, in 1811, between the Bedouins and the Turks. The war was prolonged by the former until there was famine in the Turkish camp, and the men were reduced to one meal of

butter and rice a day without any bread. To enable him to overpower the Bedouins, the Pacha of Damascus had engaged the services of Drahji, Chief of the Hanazes, a tribe nearly always at war with the former. One night, after the rations had been dealt out, Drahji observed the absence of his eldest son Zahen, and, sending for him, inquired why he had not taken his share. The son replied that he was not hungry. Drahji observed that this could not be the case, knowing that he had eaten nothing for two days. Thereupon Zahen went and brought his mare's sack, and said: "Father, if you wish me to eat give me my ration in this sack, for I can die even after having eaten, whilst if my mare eats she will survive me." He then went and laid his food before his mare. Returning shortly after, he observed that the animal had not tasted it. Fearing that she was unwell, he had her examined, and was assured that there was nothing the matter, but that perhaps she did not dare to eat while her master fasted. Zahen tasted his ration, and immediately the mare began to eat.

During the past twelve months a series of interesting little volumes have been published under the general title of the *Railway Library*, ("Bibliothèque des Chemins de Fer.") One of the last of these volumes is *Madame de Maintenon*, by Gustave Héquet, who observes that all the lives that have hitherto been written of this remarkable woman, who was born in a prison, and rose to sit on a throne, as the wife of the greatest Sovereign of Europe, have either been panegyrics or satires. Within extremely modest limits, the author writes her history in the light of truth. In nine chapters we have the Aubignés; Made-moiselle d'Aubigné; Madam Scarron; Madam Scarron the widow; Madam Scarron, governess to the children of the King; and Madam de Montespan; Madam Scarron at Court; Madam de Maintenon; Madam de Maintenon, second lady to the Dauphiness; and Madam de Maintenon, the wife of Louis XIV. The author vindicates Madam de Maintenon's character from the slanders that have been brought against her. Her virtues do not blind him, however, to her failings. In his last chapter he attempts to determine the influence Madam de Maintenon had in state affairs.

The letters of Madam de Maintenon prove that she powerfully aided Père de la Chaise to obtain from the devotion of Louis XIV. the revocation of the edict of Nantes; but they prove at the same time that, far from exciting to persecutions, she had not even foreseen them, and she partook at first of the illusions of the King as to the real dispositions of the reformed. Afterwards, when the truth came to light, she wanted courage, and did not even attempt to plead the cause of humanity. Probably she would not have succeeded; but it would have been glorious for her had she essayed it, and her participation in the measures, which had brought about so much misery, seemed to her to be a duty of conscience. It is certain that her influence, powerful in small things, disappeared nearly always in grand political questions. Louis XIV. held too tenaciously his maxims of government to sacrifice them even to the woman he loved the most. Madam de Maintenon never ventured to attack them in front; she combated them indirectly, and with extreme timidity.

The author has performed his task in a most praiseworthy manner, and his narrative will attract even those who have already read and re-read the history of the period in which this famous woman lived and acted.

Books of travel continue to issue from the French press. We have beside us two interesting volumes, by that most interesting of travellers and pleasantest of writers, Xavier Marmier. He has taken us to Iceland, and among the Laps and Fins. We have been with him to Moscow and California, and now he has taken us a sail round and down the Adriatic, and has introduced us on the way to the wild Zichi, to the Dalmatians and Montenegri-ns. The second volume of the Abbé Michon's work, *Voyage religieux en Orient* ("Religious Travel in the East"), has appeared. M. Michon was the travelling companion of M. de Saulcy, whose work, *A Journey round the Dead Sea, and in the Countries of the Bible*, was noticed at the time it appeared in the *Critic*. What the latter writes the former confirms, and goes into long details respecting the archeology of Jerusalem

in particular. The Abbé had the spirit of adventure within him, and tempted Providence in the desert in a fashion that no prudent man would have ventured upon. He decides in favour of the holy places of Jerusalem as asserted by the Latin monks. Two volumes of an important character have been published on Japan, *Le Japon*, by Edouard Fraissinet. This is not a mere ephemeral publication, but a work of solid interest and information—giving a history and description of the country, an account of the intercourse of Europeans with the Japanese, and a notice of the recent American expedition. The first volume brings the history of Japan down from the earliest known times to the date of the second attempt of Sir Stamford Raffles to take the Dutch factory, and treats of the origin of the Japanese, their cosmogony and mythology, and of their own traditions concerning the foundation of their empire, including the statements and relations of ancient travellers, such as Marco Polo and Mendez Pinto. The second volume brings the history down to the present time, and offers a variety of useful statistics. Recent political indications contribute to make these volumes of value.

Turning from the Japanese to our recent small visitors, the Aztecs, we find, by an extract from the *Gaceta del Gobierno del Salvador* ("Government Gazette of Salvador"), that we have been dead taken in by them:

The two children who have been exhibited in Europe are neither Liliputians, nor Aztecs, nor natives of Iximaya, nor do they belong to any extraordinary race of men. They do not come from the republic of Guatemala. Here is their history:—In the department of San-Miguel, in a village called *La Puerta*, near the town of Usulután, there lives a mulatress, the mother of these two small children, who would pass with us for wonders, as well as a third child, belonging to the same woman, like the two others, and who would certainly become a Liliputian Aztec if some kidnapper would become his patron. Don Raimond Selva, a native of Nicaragua, intending to speculate with these two children, obtained them of the mother, for a few ounces of gold, some four or five years ago, and departed with them for the United States, taking with them, at the same time, a wolf, a white stag, and several strange monkeys. Arrived at San Juan de Nicaragua, Don Raimond was plundered, somehow, by an American, of his curiosities, and experienced other mortifications into the bargain. Since then he has solicited, through his agent, the Government of the State of Salvador for documents, which prove that he is proprietor of the children and the animals. Such is the history of the *Liliputian Aztecs*; and we think that we are only doing our duty in informing the world of their origin and nature.

A Swiss writer, M. Bovet, tells a good story of the celebrated Jean-Jacques. The letters he wrote, even the commonest notes, were edited with academic caution. In merely writing to say *How d'ye do?* to a friend, Rousseau would make a rough copy, and touch over again, lest a single phrase should be imperfect. One day, however, a footman called upon him with a note which required an immediate answer; Jean-Jacques sat down to his bureau, and, contrary to his wont, threw off an answer at the first sitting. But scarcely had the footman charged with the billet taken his departure, ere the philosopher ran into the street after him. He was afraid that in his haste he had committed some fault of style. Coming up with the footman, he re-read his note in the open street. Dissatisfied with his work, and not being able to correct the letter at the corner of a street, he desired the footman to tell his master that he was not at home, and so could not give him an answer. Thereupon Jean-Jacques returned to his house, happy in having hid from the public some premature phrase which had not yet grown to its numbers.

Remittances from Germany come slowly, we are sorry to say. Of classical and scientific works there is no lack; but not many works of general interest have appeared since last we reported. Among works of classical interest may be mentioned *Hyperidis Orationes duæ*. This is another edition of the orations, emended and with *scholia* added by Schneidewin, after the Rev. Churchill Babington's edition, which was published at Cambridge last year. The original manuscript, it may be recollected, was discovered by Mr. Arden, in Western Thebes, in 1847.

A sign of the times is the number of treatises on military science and military subjects which are daily appearing. In a former number we indicated a few of these, and have now to notice another batch. The first that turns up has a special interest independent of its technical worth—*Die Kriegskunst*, &c. ("The Prussian Art of War under Frederick the Great"), by J. Heilmann, an officer in the Bavarian service. Dr. Schneidewind writes *Der Feldzug*, &c. ("The Campaign of the Imperial Austrian Army under the command of Field-Marshal Radetsky, in Italy, in the years 1848 and 1849"). Again, Alphonse Balleydier has published in Brussels, *Histoire de la Guerre de Hongrie*, &c. ("History of the Hungarian War in 1848 and 1849, in continuation of the History of the Revolutions in the Austrian Empire"). This latter is a lively-written book. It contains no technical stumbling-blocks; and the tableaux and anecdotes make pleasant reading. We fear that we are throwing temptation in the way of young militia officers, and others who have a mind to go in search of the "bubble reputation" at the cannon's mouth and elsewhere; but we must complete our list. *Denkwürdigkeiten*, &c. ("Memoirs of modern Schleswig-Holstein History") treats of the period from the truce of July 1849 until the subjection of the Principalities. Here the prejudices and animosities of the anonymous writer damage his otherwise complete work. *Tagebuch über die Ereignisse*, &c. ("Journal of the Events in the Palatinate and of Baden in the Year 1849: a Remembrancer for Contemporaries, and for all who took part in the Suppression of that Rebellion"). The present is the second volume; the first appeared early last year. The work is an industrious collection of facts. On tactics and strategy we do not pretend to speak.

Quitting these bellicose subjects, we turn to Raumer's *Historische Taschenbuch* (Historical Pocket-book), which has now reached the fifth year of the third series. K. F. Naumann treats of the English and the Indian Archipelago; France and the night of St. Bartholomew employ the pen of Dr. W. G. Soldan. Raumer himself writes a journey to South America—not a veritable journey, but a collection of geographical, ethnographical, and natural history facts. Walter de Brienne, Duke of Athens and Count of Lucca, employs Karl Hopf; but the most interesting paper of all is, Rembrandt's life and works, by Eduard Coloff.

ITALY.

(FROM OUR ITALIAN CORRESPONDENT.)

Rome, Nov. 30.

THAT the study of the past in its monuments should largely occupy the attention of thinking men is natural where there are so few channels, as in Rome, through which intellectual energies can be directed usefully to the present—the sphere of ecclesiastical interests excepted. Not only is much talent employed, by such men as Canina, Orioli, Visconti, Marchi, and Emil Braun, but assistance rendered with a munificence highly creditable to the pontifical authorities, for the furtherance of that science whose subject-matter is supplied from the yet inexhausted founts of classic antiquity here. Two years ago was instituted by Pius IX. a Commission of Sacred Archaeology, under the presidency of the Cardinal Vicar, Patrizi, with a board composed by three learned prelates (one the Prefect of the Vatican Archives), Marchi, the distinguished Jesuit (whose great, but yet unfinished work on the Catacombs I have before mentioned), the artist Minardi (lecturer on painting at the Academy of St. Luke), De Rossi, a person well known for his archaeological researches, Fontana the architect, and the Abate Profili, Professor of Sacred Eloquence. These commissioners meet once a month at the palace of the Cardinal; and the other day their secretary, Profili, read a report of their proceedings for the first *biennio*. I was of his audience, in a hall of the University, where about two hundred, the majority ecclesiastics, and three or four cardinals, were assembled; but, being unable to obtain one of the nearest places, had to regret the loss of much, owing to the rapid and indistinct delivery of the reverend secretary, whose MS. report principally related to the excavations of the Apian, of some Christian sepulchres near the Via Latina, and the Catacombs, especially those lately reopened, called after Saints Nereus and Achilles, two martyrs whose relics were found there. These subterranean, which I had already visited, are entered from a solitary spot in the Campagna, about three miles beyond the Porta S. Sebastiano, where a small edifice like a chapel has been erected above the descending staircase by order, and at the private expense, of the Pope. They comprise four stories of corridors, immense in extent, lined with sepulchral recesses in tiers, and numerous chapels, mostly circular and vaulted, with altars formed over tombs surmounted by arched niches, the walls and ceilings almost

covered with paintings, all more or less blackened in tint, but of outlines perfectly discernible, and in some instances beautiful, in others barbaric and incorrect. Among subjects frequently repeated are, the Good Shepherd carrying a lamb on his shoulders and surrounded by sheep; Daniel in the Lion's Den; the story of Jonas (as type of the Resurrection); Moses striking water from the rock (typical of Baptism); and an ornamental interweaving of ears of corn and vine-branches, allusive to the Eucharist. Others, but only given in single instances, are, the Adoration of the Magi (represented as young men, with tunics and Phrygian caps); the Raising of Lazarus (whose figure stands upright in a kind of ædícula, swathed like a mummy, while the Saviour touches his head with a wand); the Multiplication of Loaves and Fishes; the Saviour and Apostles, among whom St. Peter alone is standing in the presence of his Lord. The generally superior character of these paintings, as compared with those in other catacombs, is accounted for by the fact that those of Nereus and Achilles were restored by Pope John I., A.D. 524. Two persons of experience, as *Visitatori dei Sacri Cimiteri*, are deputed by the Cardinal Vicar to superintend and direct all works in the Catacombs that may at any time be undertaken.

Professor Orioli is now lecturing daily in the Roman University on Italian antiquities; and, when I have been able to attend, his varied erudition, no less than the facile style in which he imparts it, has greatly interested me. He has given some curious details on the origin of the Italian language, placing the period of that transformation from the antique between the eleventh and thirteenth centuries. Not a very large audience is attracted by this distinguished man, who lectures in a small room, from a cathedra like a pulpit, over which hangs a picture of the Madonna—the revered image seen, generally together with that of the Pope, everywhere in Rome, even in the offices of customs and police.

The Sapienza University opened on the 6th with the usual ceremonial, the mass *De Spiritu Sancto* attended by all professors, a Latin oration, and subsequently the taking of oaths of office (in the great hall, adorned with portraits of popes, and supplied with an orchestra) in the hands of the Chancellor, Cardinal Riario Sforza. The number of students has fallen much since the late troubles, but still attains the average of 1000, whose expenses for each of the four years included in a full course are not above sixteen scudi (little more than 3*l.*), including fees for matriculation and for receiving the laurels of Doctorate. The historic origin of this university is referred to Pope Honorius III. (1216-27); the existing edifice (which has little beauty, the church being a frightful addition by Borromini) was raised by Alexander VI.; and the constitution still regulating its administration and economy was published by Leo X. A gallery lined with cases of instruments for physical experiments has been lately added to the buildings. The mineralogic museum continues to receive new specimens, and already possesses a collection of marbles including every species found among the antiquities of Rome—in all, 600, presenting every variety of colour in the most beautiful combination; also, in separate cabinets, the geologic productions of the Seven Hills, in their characteristic varieties of volcanic formation. In the Hall of Chemistry is a bust of Sir Humphrey Davy, who performed experiments here on more than one occasion.

In laying the foundation for the Passionist Convent at the Scala Santa, have been lately discovered some substructures of the ancient Lateran Palace conferred by Constantine on the Popes, considerable remains of which existed in the time of Sixtus V., but were levelled with the ground for the construction of the building destined to contain the holy stairs—the chapel, now called "Sancta Sanctorum," alone excepted. A bath and its conduits, a well still supplied with water, and various small chambers, are here distinguishable by the fragments of walls, at the height of one or two feet, in Roman brickwork of the best description; fluted columns and Corinthian capitals of white marble lie strewn in fragments, very imperfect; but the most valuable discovery is an ancient mosaic, forming the pavement of a hall, and measuring 604 by 56 palms—therefore the largest Roman mosaic unbroken into fragments yet brought to light; not, however, that it is preserved intact, having sunk into holes, now filled with water, in more than one place. The material is marble, of grey, yellow, and green tints, mixed with red porphyry; the design a series of octagons with decorated borders, and oblongs presenting the ornamental pattern resembling interwoven ribbons of various colours, known by the term "Etruscan meanders." Of the octagons there are forty-eight, four containing heads, male and female, which are merely expressed by inlaid outlines, with an intermixture of marble and smalt; the others containing designs in flowers and foliage gracefully conceived, one in the form of a floral cross most frequently repeated. This mosaic will be removed, and placed in the Lateran Museum. Visconti has published a learned report of these excavations in the official papers. He has since announced the discovery, on the same spot, of two silver coins, with the names of Leo IV. and the Emperor Lothaire, expressed in quaint monograms, that of the emperor having the letter H, as names now written with the

initial L are said to have been anciently written HL, to indicate the guttural pronunciation then given them; also a leaden *bullo*, or the seal appended to Papal edicts, thence called "bullo," with the name of Celestine III., and heads of Saints Peter and Paul on the reverse.

A late number of the *Civiltà Cattolica* gives an account of two *hieræ*, or sacred areas, such as were used for altars by the Pelasgians, discovered near Ferentino (two leagues from the chief city of the Delegation, Frosinone), in a valley where exist the ruins of an aqueduct, also Pelasgian. The correspondent of the *Civiltà* states that a work on the primitive inhabitants of Ferentino, the Hernici, is forthcoming from the pen of a learned scholar named Giorgi, a native of that town; and, moreover, that he, in company with Signor Giorgi, caused excavations to be made under the Cyclopean walls of the same town, as the result of which they discovered, sculptured in relief on a large fragment of the ancient gateway, a symbol of the worship of Belphegor, common to the Pelasgians of Samothrace and the Tyrrhenes, thus setting at rest the controversy respecting the origin of those Cyclopean fortifications which some antiquarians had ascribed to the Romans.

The 130th volume of the *Journal of the Arcadian Academy* (comprising the contributions for three months) has lately been published here, forming a substantial octavo; it opens with a chronicle of events in Italy during the fifteenth century, by a contemporary named Della Tuccia, and now first edited by Orioli—a naïve, matter-of-fact record concerning wars, sieges, incursions, depredations—with episodes describing the triumphal entry into Naples of the Aragonese King; the year of jubilee proclaimed by Pope Nicholas V. (1450); the taking of Adrianople, after an engagement in which the Turks were completely routed by the Christians under the command of Cardinal Cesarini, legate of Eugenius IV., which warlike representative of the sacred college the chronicler describes as ever foremost, armed cap-a-pee, in the fight (!) and yet so mindful of his sacerdotal character that he required all his soldiers to confess and communicate before every battle. The infidels, it is added, declared that in this battle only one indomitable warrior had struck them with panic, and that he was clothed in shining white vestments; therefore did the voice obtain among the victorious Christians (and this seems the most startling instance of the bold imagination and faith inspiring the Middle Ages) that their triumph was due to the personal intervention of the Redeemer of the World!—"Cristo in persona per inalzar la sua santa fede." Among other articles this volume has an interesting account of the antiquities excavated at Cuma by the Count of Syracuse; a translation from Prudentius's Hymn to St. Agnes, the Virgin Martyr, by Visconti, with the Latin in juxtaposition, the metre as well as spirit of which are faithfully preserved in the Italian; a scientific article on the grape blight, which has so devastated the vineyards of all Southern Europe in this and the previous year; and another contribution from an Esculapian of the "Arcadians," with the tragical title *A History of Death*.

Another periodical, chiefly dedicated to ecclesiastical subjects, the *Journal of Religious Sciences*, of bi-monthly publication, appeared the other day in the ninth volume of its second series, containing an article on "moving tables," and the claims of "spiritualism" so prominently put forth in America, which the reviewer condemns as mainly founded on artifice, and "a manifestation of the ever-increasing tendency to surprise and illude by the marvellous." Further informing us that the University of Pisa has pronounced sentence *ex cathedra* against the experiments of moving tables, as leading to Pantheism; and its Faculty of Philosophy has condemned a pamphlet written by an ecclesiastic in favour of such mysterious novelties. It comprises also a memoir of the late Cardinal Orioli, who had translated into Italian Balmes' work on "Protestantism compared with Catholicism;" and another obituary notice, that of Basili, the chapel-master of St. Peter's, who was born at Loreto, and died in Rome (March 1850), at the age of seventy. This prolific composer, the strains of whose "Miserere" has so often enchanted thousands during the Holy Week in Rome, produced (as the memoir informs us), five oratorios, thirty-two masses, for organ or orchestral accompaniment, thirty-six concerted adaptations of Psalms, forty settings of the Latin hymns, five litanies, and nearly 100 graduals, offertories, introits, besides various motets and fugues. Of his several settings of the Miserere Psalm the most admired, a piece of truly sublime expression, is annually performed at St. Peter's during Easter-week. The successor to Basili, Raimondi, has also been removed by death within the last few weeks, and a notice of his life in the *Giornale de Roma* ascribes almost equally productive energy to his with that manifested by his predecessor's genius. Raimondi studied his art at the Conservatory of Naples, and was appointed Director of the Conservatory of Palermo, which post he renounced after some years, shortly to receive the appointment of the Vatican chapel-mastership, and whilst holding this last formed a plan for the founding of a school of thorough-bass in Rome—unfortunately frustrated by his death, at the age of sixty-seven.

As for the *Journal of Religious Sciences*, it has been

greatly eclipsed by the more entertaining and practical *Civiltà Cattolica*, which issues twice a month from the cloisters of the Collegio Romano. Like most other Italian periodicals, it wants one material condition for success—a capital to dispose of, and depends for its contributions on eleemosynary support. The presidents of the English, Irish, and Scotch Colleges in Rome have, however, been usually enrolled among its forces, those ecclesiastics contributing in Italian. The *Civiltà*, being the exclusive property and organ of the most intellectual and wealthiest body of regular clergy in Rome (the Jesuits), is in a sphere superior to the shocks of financial vicissitude.

Another periodical for ecclesiastical intelligence, but promising to comprise historic and antiquarian subjects in their connection with the Church, has lately been established, to appear quarterly, in Rome, in the French language, though with a Latin title, *Analecta Juris Pontifici*, or "Collection of Dissertations on different subjects relating to Canon Law, Liturgies, and Theology." It seems conducted with ability, and supplies a demand, hitherto unsatisfied, on the part of those who seek in Rome for information or novelties pertaining to this particular sphere, without dedicating themselves exclusively to theological studies. But the most remarkable of late appearances on the literary horizon here is a hitherto inedited Canzone of Dante, discovered in the Barberini Library, and published by the librarian Pieralisi, on occasion of a marriage between a prince of that house and the daughter of another patrician race, the Orsini. The editor, in his comments, endeavours to prove that the object and allusions of this canzone are intended to be in praise of the Emperor Henry VII., from whose descent into Italy the great poet drew such sanguine auguries for the renovation of his country's glories—all disappointed by the untimely death of the Emperor at Buonconvento.

A late number of the *Giornale di Roma* gives a communication from Florence, of the discovery made

there by the Chevalier Ferrucci, of the hitherto failing exordium to Cicero's *De Fato*, with the Latin text itself and a few other fragments of the same treatise, as brought to light on two or three pages of a worm-eaten parchment binding, by means of the Palimpsestos. The second page presented the continuation of a fragment preserved by Macrobius in his *Saturnalia*. A step for the interests of dramatic literature, hitherto without precedent, I believe, in the Papal States, was announced a few days ago in the same official paper—the pro-senator, Don Vincenzo Colonna, issuing a notification to the effect that this government has resolved to award prizes for the best dramatic compositions, approving themselves both from the moral and literary point of view to the appointed judges, presented by competitors within the jurisdiction of the Roman magistracy. Such a measure for the elevation of the drama in Central Italy was greatly demanded, and, it is to be hoped, may lead to the expulsion from the stage in Rome of trashy translations from the French, and worthless melodramas wanting even the attractions elsewhere supplied by the adventitious aid of brilliant decoration. It is long—many years indeed—since anything has been produced in the Italian drama exciting general attention; and the most powerful tragedies by any living writer of this country, Niccolini's, are never brought on the stage; nor have ever been the much-admired historic dramas, *Adelchi* and *Carmagnola*, in which Manzoni has overstepped the limits of the frigid school pretending to classicism. In the late theatrical season here, just brought to a close before Advent, the most decidedly successful novelty was a dramatisation of *Uncle Tom's Cabin* (which work never has been, as some English journals stated placed on the Index Prohibitorum at Rome), divided into two pieces, of which the first (Italianised *La Famiglia di Gianni*) had a run of several nights; but the second, with the tragic finale, was only once tolerated. A translation of *Les Femmes de Marbre* was unmercifully hissed; and a very ill-adapted version of *Monte*

Christo, in three successive pieces, each occupying an evening, closed the season.

The colossal equestrian statue of Bolivar, for the monument commissioned by the Republic taking its name from that hero, has been brought near to completion in the clay, by Tadolini; the figure is twenty palms high, in the uniform of a general, with a cloak flying behind as raised by a gust of wind—the cocked hat in one hand, that seems waving a salute. On such immense proportions the merits of the work can hardly be estimated even in the large studio where it stands: the horse is spirited, and full of fiery life; but the stiff military costume does not appear compatible with any high artistic effect in the figure of the rider. Gajassi has cast his two figures, to be executed in bronze, little above life-size, for the accessorial grouping round the same monument; the personification of the months March and September being the two for which he has been engaged, and which he has treated, the first as a youthful warrior in complete armour, drawing his sword, with the sign of the zodiac embossed on the breastplate; the second as a beautiful figure, also youthful, in an attitude of repose and contemplation, the head crowned with a garland, in whose centre is the zodiacal sign on a disk. The head of the god of war (if we may so regard this personification) is a portrait of the young Napoleon, but the character is rather mediæval than classic; and in fact these two figures represent ideas perfectly of different orders, each conceived with poetic feeling—one is the expression of the mediæval romantic, the other of antique sentiment and visionary melancholy.

A poetic subject, never yet illustrated by sculpture, has been adopted by Mr. Shakspeare Wood, the *Evangeline* of Longfellow—two graceful figures, of size smaller than life, male and female, being now in his studio, contributing to the reputation of the American poet. His bust of Miss Cushman, than which I never saw a better likeness in marble, is about to be sent to London, there to be exhibited.

SCIENCE, ART, MUSIC, THE DRAMA, &c.

POPULAR MEDICINE.

THE NEWS AND GOSSIP OF THE MEDICAL WORLD.

I. NEW BOOKS.

The Surgeon's Vade Mecum: a Manual of Modern Surgery. By ROBERT DRUITT, F.R.C.S., by exam., &c. &c. Sixth Edition, re-written, much improved, and illustrated by 200 highly-finished wood engravings.—Perhaps there is no living man who has given so much actual help to the advancement of modern surgery as Mr. Drutt. Every two or three years he presents the profession with a compact volume of some 600 pages, which contains not only a complete treatise on the art and science of surgery, such as every medical student wants, but likewise all the established improvements up to the date of publication. And the work contains internal evidence that it is not a mere compilation of extracts made into a book with scissors and paste, but a real compendium of surgical science, much of which has not before seen the light, the evident result of diligent personal inquiry of practical men, visits to hospitals and special dispensaries, and other modes of direct communication with the fountain-head. This sixth edition is, we believe, in every respect superior to the former editions, and no pains appear to have been spared in the details. Every surgical disease and accident is fully and graphically described in few words; and every operation, from that of venesection to the most formidable and difficult, is explained in the most complete manner.

The Odontologist; or, How to preserve the Teeth, cure Tooth-ache, and regulate Dentition from Infancy to Age. By J. PATERSON CLARK, M.A., Dentist Extraordinary to his Royal Highness Prince Albert, &c.—There is seldom much to be said in favour of authors who attempt to "popularise" any branch of Medical Science. Their productions are rarely instructive to the profession, and more rarely useful to the public. The object of the writer is generally to advertise himself, without regard to the advancement of science or the welfare of the public. Nevertheless, a work which is professedly addressed to the public on the subject of the care of the teeth, may possibly be useful. There are no organs in the body more frequently sacrificed to neglect and mismanagement than the teeth; and this little book certainly offers good advice on this head. Had the author published a monograph on this subject at one-third of the price, without affecting to instruct the medical profession on what they already know, we might have given it our hearty commendation. But when a dentist recommends to medical practitioners "to make themselves well acquainted with the diseases of the teeth and their remedies," in a book addressed to the public, it is quite evident that he is less anxious to reform the implied ignorance of the profession than to parade it

to the world for his own advantage. If the profession were really ignorant of the diseases of the teeth and their remedies, and if the author were really anxious to impart to them the required knowledge, there are one or two medical periodicals read only by the profession, which would have proved a more effective medium of communication than a popular book that will be read only by the public.

On Indigestion, and certain Bilious Disorders connected with it. By GEORGE CHAPLIN CHILD, M.D., Consulting Physician to the Westminster General Dispensary. Second edition. 1854.—This is a respectable, well-written, orthodox treatise; and, if it does not equal in general merit some already written on the same subject, as the author modestly admits to be possible, we are decidedly of opinion that it will bear comparison with nineteen-twentieths of the hundred similar works which the last few years have produced; and it is remarkably free from quackery, and even less offensive faults. It is also comprehensive and full; indigestion is described as it is found under all circumstances and complications, and it is evident that the author has not only read the best treatises on the subject, but he has also studied the book of nature, and followed up his experience by observation. The medical student may gain instruction from its perusal, and the nervous, dyspeptic invalid will be tempted, no doubt, to feed his imagination by comparing these descriptions with his own disordered sensations. We must in justice add, however, that Dr. Child has left the subject pretty much as he found it. Like all his predecessors, he has laid down rules for diet which have been tried ten thousand times by ten thousand sufferers, and have nearly as often failed to do any lasting good. The reason is that the rules are not founded on induction, but on assumption. An original and philosophical treatise on diet is much wanted. That gluttony and intemperance are the fruitful source of indigestion and its miseries has been known long enough; but, as Dr. Child well observes, "We are, on the whole, too apt to associate indigestion with intemperate living, and to regard it as a proof that the stomach has been, at one period or another, unwisely pampered. . . . The inaccuracy, not to say the harshness of this opinion, is clearly shown by the number of dyspeptics daily seen who have never lived otherwise than carefully." Indigestion is, in fact, not only the penalty of intemperance and gluttony, but it is one of the necessary evils of a high state of civilisation. Man, in common with the lower animals, has his instincts; and they prompt him to the salutary exercise of his limbs in the open air, and to the choice of wholesome and nutritious food. The sufferings so often endured as the consequence of indigestion, are very often induced by sedentary habits and artificial diet. Both the one and the other are opposed to natural dictates. By the habits of civilised life, these instincts are to a great extent contravened. Sedentary labours, and especially intellectual pursuits, have to a great extent de-

stroyed the instinct towards bodily activity and exertion. But the instinctive desire for wholesome food is seldom materially impaired, except in those who by intemperance have engendered unnatural appetites and morbid cravings. Physiology and chemistry have attempted to explain how and why certain articles of diet tend to supply due nourishment and to sustain the system in health and strength, and practical experience has very reasonably suggested the interdiction of intemperance and excess as an essential rule of health. Beyond this, however, it is very doubtful whether any rule of diet can be safely deduced from the rigid application of the laws of chemistry to the economy of animal life. If the proper aliments of man can be inferred with certainty from chemical analysis as applied to the functions of digestion, the rule must be absolute. Chemistry is a certain science; and if its laws are applicable to the processes which are going on in the laboratory of the human frame, the quantity and quality of the diet of each individual should be fixed by immutable laws; there ought to be no exceptions. Yet we know that what is one man's food is another man's poison, and the diet which would sustain one man in perfect health would be insufficient for another, and superabundant for a third. Nor is it possible to explain these peculiarities on any of the principles of chemistry or physiology. It is equally certain that in disease, especially in fever, there is often a vehement desire for certain articles of food or drink, as well as an aversion to others, which instincts must be gratified if the patient is to recover. Every observant practitioner of medicine must be familiar with these every-day facts. And these capricious preferences by no means adapt themselves invariably to one and the same disease. They rather indicate a peculiarity of constitution than of deviation from health. And the same instinct which will thus restore the diseased to health will, if faithfully obeyed, preserve the healthy from disease. Whereas it is assumed by too many medical writers, that physicians are able to indicate, better than nature, the precise diet, both as to quality and quantity, which is best for the case in hand. And this assumption appears to rest on no ground whatever, except either a very imperfect knowledge of the chemistry of animal life, or a vague notion of what is wholesome, derived from tradition. When we have learned to consult the instincts of our patients in matters of diet, and to trust to them, not blindly, but with certain reservations in the case of the intemperate or of persons with manifestly depraved appetites, we shall then have taken the first rational step in the science of peptics. It cannot be doubted that "living by rule" has been as fertile a source of "indigestion" as intemperance itself. The only rule which can safely be followed is, moderation in all things, and self-denial in regard to quantity when the well-cooked and wholesome viands tempt to gluttony, and especially when fermented liquors prove particularly agreeable.

II. EPIDEMICS AND THE PUBLIC HEALTH.

The mortality of the metropolis during the week ending February 4, although somewhat higher than in the preceding weeks, was not above the average. Hooping-cough and croup have carried off unusual numbers. Certain uncommon diseases, which indicate a peculiarly impoverished or vitiated condition of the blood, are still unusually prevalent. A man died in St. Giles' workhouse of carbuncle, and another in Lambeth workhouse of pemphigus, an extremely rare disease in its acute and fatal form.

III. MEDICAL CHIT-CHAT AND DISCOVERIES.

Medical Registration Act.—Mr. Brady has obtained permission in the House of Commons to introduce his Medical Registration Bill, to which we alluded in the last number of the CRITIC. The honourable member has also, at a recent medical meeting at which he was present, not only confirmed an opinion we then expressed, that the success of the medical Reform Bill of the Provincial Association was very doubtful, but expressed an opinion that its failure was certainly to be expected. If any opposition should be offered to Mr. Brady's bill, it is hoped the profession will rally round him and support him. He is not only a warm friend to the profession, but he evidently knows what is practicable for its benefit.

Mr. Gay and the Royal Free Hospital.—The injustice of Mr. Gay's dismissal becomes every day more palpable. In addition to the evidence already before the public, the recent proceedings of the committee have shown such a determination not to give Mr. Gay fair play as to have constituted strong evidence after the fact of the malice prepense which dictated the extraordinary proceedings. A printed paper, which contained libellous matter, had been industriously circulated, purporting to be an "Extract from a draft report to be presented to the governors at the annual general meeting to be held on January 30, 1854." Mr. Gay, in the belief that this "extract" would really have been read in the course of the report, had prepared and forwarded an answer; but the managers of the hospital, not finding it convenient to read the answer, resolved to defeat Mr. Gay's purpose, and presented the report without the "extract." Not a syllable of the charges which had been brought against him in this alleged extract (which had not only been in the hands of every governor, but had been widely disseminated by handbills, as well as printed in the pages of the *Lancet*) was contained in the report actually presented to the governors. Consequently, the chairman ruled that Mr. Gay's reply could not be received, inasmuch as there was nothing in the report to which that reply referred. We remember nothing in the proceedings of any public body more unjust and atrocious than this. Even Mr. Wakley, the editor of the *Lancet*, is reported to have "resigned his seat on the Board of Management." Whether he is disgusted with the proceedings of the board, and is determined to do justice to Mr. Gay, and to wash his hands of all the past and future delinquencies of the board, or whether, as the father of one of the surgeons to the hospital, he feels the delicacy of his position, it is not for us to determine. The proceedings of this unscrupulous board have not only excited indignation in London, but meetings of the medical profession have been held at Liverpool, Nottingham, Hastings, and, we believe, other important towns, in which the dismissal of Mr. Gay has been resolved to have been arbitrary and unjust.

SCIENCE AND INVENTIONS.

SCIENTIFIC SUMMARY.
ASTRONOMY.

NEBULAR ASTRONOMY.—It is well known that several of the nebulae have been lately resolved into star-clusters, by the greater instrumental power brought to bear on them, especially that of the famous telescope of the Earl of Rosse. The greater number of these luminous masses are, however, too indistinct to admit of any hope of deciding whether they are actually stars or no, until practical optics shall place in the hands of the astronomer an instrument of superior analysing power to any which now can be constructed—it might even be said superior to the telescope: since it is now a moot point whether this arrangement of lenses and mirrors has not been brought to the perfection of which it is capable, and that a further extension of its powers brings also its inherent defects into play, to an extent more than counterbalancing the benefits of such attempted development of power.

This department of astronomy needs not, however, to be neglected; for, as Lord Rosse points out, much knowledge respecting the forms of the nebular systems may be accumulated by repeated sketches and measurements, so as to obtain evidence of their motion. It is most probable that these nebulous masses are seen by us in numerous changes of position, so that the observed difference in form is attributable to the continual change of aspect under which we view them; and also that, if they were all placed in similar positions as respects the line of sight, we might find a few primary forms would include them all. To determine this point, numerous and careful sketches are requisite, from a comparison of which,

their normal forms, if they do exist, may be determined. Perhaps we may fairly regard the discovery of a prevailing spiral arrangement in the nebular system as the most important of the facts revealed by late observations; for, if we see a system with a distinct spiral arrangement, all analogy leads to the conclusion that motion has there existed, and also, if motion has existed, that it still continues. We may, therefore, expect to find good evidence of the existence of motion in the nebular systems, if we will but look for it carefully and patiently. Owing, however, to the vast distances of the nebulae, the apparent motion will probably be very slow; yet these distances need not check our expectations that this motion, if it exists, may be proved; for there are some stars known to be double from their motions, which are held to be as distant as some of the nebulae.

In certain of the nebulae, stars are observed so peculiarly situated that their connection with the nebular system in which they are seen can scarcely be doubted; and of these stars some are as bright as some stars known to be physically double, equalling even in brilliancy certain of the stars which the latest observations have shown to have sensible parallax, and whose distance is, therefore, approximately known. A vague idea of the distance of some of the nearest nebulae, and this resting on probable evidence, is thus obtained. There are, therefore, it would seem, fair grounds of expectation that a continued series of measurements will detect motion amongst these nebular masses, and a fulcrum thus attained by which the laws which govern these mysterious systems may be brought within the range of human knowledge.

PHYSICS.

THE VELOCITY OF LIGHT IN DIFFERENT MEDIA.—Some experiments of Foucault and Fizeau, by which they had determined the lapse of 77-1000000ths of a second of time by the transmission of a ray of light of known length, were a short time since alluded to when considering the modes adopted for measuring very small portions of time. These experiments were important, not merely as showing the delicacy of the instruments employed, of which the above-cited observation is an instance, but rather that they have enabled us to prove that light travels with unequal speed, according to the medium it traverses. The experimental results are confined to air and water; but analogy would fairly extend them to all transparent media. From the observations of M. Foucault we gather that the velocity of light in its passage through water, is inferior to that of its transit through air. This observer also promises an investigation of the speed attained by the heat-rays which accompany the solar spectrum.

The results above detailed, with regard to the speed of light through air and water, are confirmed by the simultaneous researches of MM. Fizeau and Breguet, who have also determined the ratio of their respective velocities: since they find that light passes through spaces of air and water in the ratio of 4 to 3; and that when the conditions of the experiment were reversed the ratio was also reversed, being as 9 to 18.

THE CAUSE OF THE LUMINOSITY OF CERTAIN BODIES WHEN HEATED.—In a recent number of the *Chemical Gazette*, there appears a paper on this subject by Schrötter, a name already favourably known as the discoverer of red or passive phosphorus. His intentions were to confine himself to the causes of the luminosity of phosphorus only; but his investigations were subsequently extended to the examination of other elementary bodies, with the view of determining whether any of them presented similar phenomena. With regard to phosphorus, various opinions have been entertained respecting the cause of its luminosity. Thus Berzelius deemed it dependant on evaporation; Fischer on slow oxidation; whilst Marchand thought that both evaporation and oxidation were concerned in the emission of light.

Schrötter found that, under the air-pump, phosphorus at first increases in luminosity; but this continues stationary on further exhaustion. After the lapse of some ten to fifteen minutes from the production of a vacuum, the bell-glass is filled with a luminous, opaque, bluish atmosphere, through which the phosphorus cannot be seen; this luminous smoke rapidly contracts around the stick of phosphorus, which then becomes visible once more; but the luminosity has vanished, nor is it restored even when the bell-glass is warmed. If, however, the exhaustion be continued after the commencement of this luminosity, an alternate flash of light at each stroke of the piston is the only visible phenomenon produced. The admission of a very little air into the bell-glass fills it for a short time with a beautiful luminous atmosphere.

Now oxidation alone seems sufficient to account for all the observed phenomena. Phosphorus requires the presence of but very little oxygen to become luminous; and any phosphorus vapour given off from the solid stick will be oxidised, whilst any free oxygen remains in the bell-glass; so that when, by exhaustion, the amount of oxygen is only small, and that of phosphorus vapour proportionally large, the latter becomes diffused throughout the bell-glass, and combines with the last traces of oxygen, accompanied by the evolution of light, after which all is dark, as in the experiment above detailed.

Phosphorus, when vaporised most rapidly (boiled) in a Torricellian vacuum, does not manifest any

luminosity; an experiment which must be admitted as conclusive against the view entertained by Berzelius; a decision further strengthened by volatilising some phosphorus in an atmosphere of hydrogen gas perfectly free from oxygen, and kept nearly at the heat of boiling water. Nor is this element rendered luminous, as Marchand has stated, when currents of gases perfectly free from oxygen are passed over it, although these readily take up some phosphorus vapour in their passage, and become luminous in the presence of the faintest traces of oxygen gas. These experiments appear conclusive of the view which attributes the luminosity of this element exclusively to oxidation—a property exhibited under similar circumstances, and attributable to precisely the same causes, by sulphur, selenium, and arsenic.

BOTANICAL CHEMISTRY.

COFFEE-LEAF TEA.—A short notice, thus headed, may be remembered by the readers of the CRITIC as having appeared in this division of the journal a few weeks since. We have now acquired some further information of this proposed substitute for the leaves of the plant, the use of the infusion of which is so universally diffused, from the investigations of Dr. Stenhouse on the properties of this new rival to tea. The sample of dried coffee-leaves examined were imported from Sumatra; and here we let the Dr. speak for himself:—"The sample had a deep brown colour, and consisted of the leaves of the coffee-tree mixed with fragments of the stalks. The leaves had been strongly roasted in rather a rough manner, and had consequently acquired a slightly empyreumatic odour. In this respect they pretty closely resemble Paraguay tea, the leaves and twigs of the *Ilex paraguayensis*, which is subjected to a somewhat similar process. The coffee-leaves, when digested with boiling water, yielded a deep brown infusion, which, in taste and odour, closely resembled an infusion of a mixture of coffee and tea. On the addition of milk and sugar it formed a very tolerable beverage; and, as the coffee-leaf can be imported into Europe for rather less than twopence per pound, the poorer classes are likely to find it a very useful substitute for tea and coffee." Why the "poorer classes," my dear Doctor? Are the rich to be debarred its use? or is this "very tolerable beverage" to be translated—very nasty drink? Dr. Stenhouse's knowledge of chemistry seems superior to his acquaintance with the habits of the bulk of mankind, or he would have commended this coffee-tea to the patronage of those in higher stations, and rested assured that, had it once gained an entrance there, its use would quickly be adopted by those in humbler life. There is scarcely an instance of an article of diet consumed by the poorer of the people in England, which is not often to be met with at the tables of the well-to-do and richer folk, if we except a few shell-fish and the like, which doubtless were used as food by the aborigines of the island. In England the poor man eats no Indian-corn, cheap and nutritious as it is; and even rice, which has now become familiarised to all by lapse of time, is by no means largely used by "the poor," in spite of its qualities of furnishing, when cooked with a little fat or milk, sugar or molasses, a plentiful, very cheap, and, what the poor man much esteems, a hot meal.

But this is a digression from coffee-leaves, which, it is found, contain the two characteristic ingredients of the coffee-bean, viz., theine (or, as it was formerly called, when extracted from the coffee-berry, caffeine), and caffeic acid. The presence of this one crystalline nitrogenous principle in all the vegetables used by man for making hot refreshing drinks—it existing in tea, coffee, and maté (Paraguay tea), the products of widely-divided countries—is significant of the fact that the cheering, pleasant qualities possessed by each, are actually due to the very small amount of this theine which they all contain. Nor do these vegetable products vary greatly in the per-centage of this principle which they are capable of yielding, Dr. Stenhouse stating that—

The Coffee-berry yields on the average	0.90 to 1	per cent. of Theine
Tea-leaf	2	" ditto.
Good Black Tea	2.13	" ditto.
Black Tea from Konaon		" ditto.
in the Himalayas	1.97	" ditto.
Paraguay Tea (Maté)	1.93	" ditto.
Coffee-leaves	1.25	" ditto.

It is evident from these determinations that tea is tea *par excellence*, and always contains a larger proportion of this stimulating principle than its substitutes; yet the general resemblance is preserved even in this particular, and would, were the coffee-leaf more carefully roasted, present a still greater approximation, as less of the theine it contains would then be dissipated. It appears also that the soluble matter of the coffee-leaf is more than that from the roasted berry, although to this point much importance should not be attached; the distinctive differences between the two being, that the berry contains a larger amount both of oil (12 per cent.), and sugar (8 per cent.), of which the leaf is destitute, although the latter is richer in theine and caffeic acid than the berry. The infusion of the coffee-leaf really possesses a greater resemblance to that of tea than to that of coffee-berry, and therefore promises to be a substitute for the former rather than the latter—a point of some importance when viewed in connection with the present disturbances in China, and the possible check on

our imports of tea; at any rate, the present uncertain state of the Chinese trade proves a fortunate conjuncture to attempt the introduction of a substitute for its staple commodity. HERMES.

ART AND ARTISTS.

THE BRITISH INSTITUTION.

THIS Institution is now open for the exhibition of the works of British Artists; there are 572 paintings exhibited, and fifteen pieces of sculpture. The variety of subject is considerable, but out of the whole number there are comparatively but few works that can lay claim to a high order of merit. Decidedly the most noteworthy picture in the rooms, as well for the solemn nature of the subject as for its perfectly original and successful treatment is, the *Woman taken in Adultery*, by Mr. J. Sant. To the number of the picture in the catalogue (58) the artist has merely appended in explanation the text, "And Jesus was left alone, and the woman standing in the midst." The picture presents but a single half-length figure, that of a woman with her head bent down, and slightly raising her mantle from her face, in which the expression of guilty shame is marvellously rendered, mingled with something of incredulous astonishment at the mild judgment which has been pronounced upon her. The face is one of great loveliness, the whole figure admirably drawn and coloured, reminding us of some of the best points in the works of Carlo Dolce, but free from the morbid tone of feeling of that artist. It is, indeed, a genuine piece of nature, and tells its own tale perfectly. It is evident that the application of the text was not the mere after-thought of a painter who had executed a striking study, and must needs set it off with an *ad captandum* title. There is thought and intention in every line. Another work by Mr. Sant also possesses great merit, though not equal in any respect to the first. It represents a large-eyed child making an essay in sketching; the title is, *The Young Artist*. The face is the same as that of the *Child Samuel* exhibited by Mr. Sant in the Academy exhibition last year; it is a countenance full of promise and latent power.

To descend to a totally different style of subject and execution, let us turn to Mr. Inskipp's *Coilers*. This gentleman cultivates a rough and ready kind of treatment, which is often effective in its way. The group in question consists of four figures; an old man and two younger ones are engaged in the unlawful process, while a girl behind is looking pensively out of a window, keeping watch, perhaps, against a surprise. Reckless dissipation is admirably well expressed in the countenance of one of the younger coilers, him who blows the bellows; but the face of the old man is the abstract of all the virtues that give honour to the hoary head. Perhaps the artist thought it was necessary to add hypocrisy to the catalogue of the old rogue's vices, and to show that a man may smile and smile, and be a villain. If so, he has succeeded; but we had rather not see crime take so venerable a form. *The Arrest of Cardinal Wolsey for High Treason* is an historical picture, by Sir George Hayter. The incident is taken from the old annalist Stow, who relates that when Wolsey was at Cawood Castle, preparing for his installation at York as archbishop, the Earl of Northumberland received the King's warrant to go and arrest him. The Cardinal met the Earl on the stairs; but, finding him followed by a troop of attendants, led him into his bedchamber, where, they being alone, the Earl laid his hand on the Cardinal's arm, and said to him in a soft voice, "My Lord Cardinal, I arrest you of high treason;" which words, says Stowe, marvellously astonished the Cardinal, who never recovered from the shock. Astonishment, and indeed something more, is certainly depicted in the Cardinal's face. He seems to be crying out at the top of his voice, as though the Earl had given him a sudden pinch. It is impossible to suppose that the face of the dignified Wolsey, whatever inward astonishment and chagrin he may have felt, exhibited an appearance like this on receiving the Earl's soft-spoken announcement. In the Earl's figure, on the other hand, there is a want of dignity and solemnity, which probably characterised his proceeding in this important interview; his behaviour is that of an awkward gentleman in a modern drawing-room, labouring certainly under the inconvenience of being clad in complete armour. Though there be much skillful and effective painting in this picture, we cannot say that it happily illustrates the incidents represented.

Mr. F. Goodall's *Feeding the Swans* is a fragment from his large painting of last year—the Episode in the happier days of Charles I. Mr. H. W. Pickersgill's *Laban* and *The Favour'd Knight* are skillful pieces of colour. The knight, though he has on a most unimpeachable coat of armour, judging from his countenance, is but a carpet-knight, and one of very modern creation. As the "portrait of a gentleman," the face is deserving of all commendation.

The Wreath of Wild Flowers, by Mr. J. T. Peele, is a charming representation of childhood. There are four figures in the picture; on the head of the central one a wreath is being placed by one of her companions: the face of this child strikes us as rivaling

some of Sir Joshua's sweetest infant faces. That of the girl to the right in front of the picture is also very pretty. We recollect a former picture by this gentleman—*The Children in the Wood*—of extraordinary merit. There is something peculiar in his style, reminding us rather of the painters of our earlier school. He has evidently a strong appreciation of infantine character and its loveliness.

A large work by Mr. J. W. Glass, in three compartments, presents rather a puzzle. The story at least is not very palpable. The general subject is *A Raid on the Scottish Border*; the left compartment is styled *The Rendezvous*, representing apparently the reivers setting forth upon their plundering expedition. On the right we have *The Return*, wherein a damsel appears to be carried away captive among the spoils of the successful raid. This is perhaps the best compartment of the three, considerable skill being displayed in the management of the mounted figures filing along over a rising ground. In several of the animals there seems something defective in the foreshortening, as though their hind quarters had suffered some pining down. We are not prepared to say that specimens of the equine race may not be found presenting such phenomena. In the third and middle compartment we have *The Rescue*, in which the captor of the damsel is having a pistol exploded in his face in a very unceremonious way. These pictures contain some very striking effects of light and shade, and much excellent grouping and drawing, intermingled, as it appears to us, with such shortcomings as we have above indicated. *Othello withdrawing the Curtain from the sleeping Desdemona*, by Mr. H. C. Selous, is a picture lying too much in details. The texture and pattern of the curtains, and various other minutiae, have been carefully attended to; but as a whole it fails to convey any expression peculiar to the subject. What is there to indicate that the female form so neatly deposited in bed, and lying there like a wax doll, is Desdemona, who had just gone to sleep with such dreadful apprehensions in her mind? Othello is equally free from any indication of the agitated state of his soul.

Close by this heavy piece of tragedy, is a piece of broad comedy by George Cruikshank. *Joe Grimaldi in the hands of the Barber*, whom he bewilders by a succession of Protean transfigurations of face. Four small female studies, *Autumn and Spring*, by H. O'Neil, *Joan of Arc*, by E. F. Holt, and *A Peep at the Carnival*, by W. Gale, are worthy of special note. *A Fern Gatherer*, by Mr. J. H. S. Mann, is a smiling rustic labouring under a huge bundle of fern, but gracefully drawn. *Peggy and Jenny* are two fascinating Scotch lassies, very charmingly painted by Mr. Alex. Johnston; but we are utterly at a loss to see the applicability to their case of four lines quoted from the *Gentle Shepherd*. *The Rape of the Lock*, elaborately painted by Mr. Vernon Hughes, has too much the character of a painting on china. *The Vicissitudes of Science*, or Sir Isaac Newton explaining to the Lord Treasurer Halifax his theory of colour, by Mr. E. Hopley, is another piece in somewhat similar style. The Lord Treasurer is wholly engrossed in the contemplation of the philosopher's beautiful niece, and does not seem likely to profit much by the explanation that is being given.

Don Quixote and his squire Sancho have furnished innumerable subjects for illustration; how seldom, alas! does one see a thoroughly satisfactory one. Mr. J. Gilbert's picture of *Sancho Panza* informing his wife of his coming dignity, and of his intention to make his daughter a countess, is an exception to the usual platitudes of these illustrations. The fat squire, a little too fat perhaps, seated on a low stool, but with all the dignity of a prospective governorship in his face, waves his hand to the incredulous Teresa, as though by that single flourish every doubt and difficulty would be swept away. The old housewife, intent upon her usual occupations, from which she does not desist in order to argue the point with her infatuated husband, is well and characteristically delineated. A quiet contempt for Sancho's illusions is excellently expressed in her countenance.

The number of landscapes is considerable. One of the most remarkable is a *Sunny Afternoon late in the Autumn*, by Mr. C. Branwhite. It is a beautiful atmospheric effect, and is by far the most successful piece that we have ever seen from the hand of this gentleman, who has devoted himself principally to the delineation of winter scenes. The two younger Danbys have several sunsets, summer evenings, and the like, presenting gorgeous varieties of illuminated skies. Mr. J. Linnell has a *Harvest Home*, full of atmospheric splendours, and a *Thunderstorm*, of the dimmest aspect. Both are clever imitations of nature.

Sidney Percy supplies a *Welsh Lake*, so like his other Welsh lakes that we can hardly tell whether we have seen it before or not; but we rather think we have. The veteran E. W. Cooke sends a *Scheveling Shore*. How is it that Schevelingen, which seems the place in the world the most devoid of all feature, should be so favourite a subject for marine painters? Mr. G. E. Herring's *Italian Lakes* have something in colour—a greenish tint, we believe—which is disagreeable to the eye; in other respects they are works of much merit. G. Stanfield's Landscapes are remarkable for a clear and glassy distinctness. His style reminds one of his father's; but it

has a character and stamp of its own. His *Mont Blanc, from Chamouni*, is a beautiful picture. *Deal Beach*, by Mr. J. Holland, contains a very careful and accurate study of the sea-waves breaking on a flat, sandy shore. *A View of the Port of Oran, in Algeria*, by Mr. W. Wyld, reminds us, in its general effect, of Turner's *Building of Carthage*. The sun in the centre of the picture throws a dazzling light over every object. The effect is managed with great skill.

Amongst the other landscapers who have pictures worthy of note, we may mention the names of W. Linton, H. J. Boddington, and E. Boddington, jun. H. Jutsum, the late W. Oliver, Copley Fielding, S. P. Jackson, H. Dawson (a good sea-piece), W. F. George (a pretty little view of Windermere Lake, No. 525). Of animal paintings, one entitled *Lytham Common*, by Mr. R. Ansdell, is devoted specially to the asinine species. We think it his best, though there is a large scene between a hound and an eagle, *The Interrupted Meal*, of more pretension. A cat and kittens by Mr. F. W. Keyl shows a fine appreciation of the physiognomical characteristics of the feline race. Nothing can be more true to nature than the expression of the old cat's eyes, glaring like carbuncles from behind the kitten she is hugging, while the unusual tenseness of the ears indicates the increased degree of watchfulness appropriate to the nursing period. Lastly, *A Group on the Common*, by H. Weekes, jun. is an uncommonly bold treatment of a cow and sheep, approaching the size of life, and indicates an accurate eye for nature. The ungainly form of the cows is given with unflinching correctness. The sheep in the background are capital.

There is not much amongst the sculpture to call for special remark. The cleverest production, in our opinion, is the model of a sleeping child and dog, by Mr. H. Weekes. It is pretty and natural.

TALK OF THE STUDIOS.

THE Painted Hall of the Royal Hospital, Greenwich, has just received an addition by the erection of a statue to Admiral Lord de Saumarez, executed by J. Steele, Esq., R.S.A., of Edinburgh.—The Japanese Exhibition, in the rooms of the older Water Colour Society, has proved to be an attractive Exhibition.—The numbers attending, &c. the Museum of Ornamental Art at Marlborough-house, during the month of January, were as follows:—11,365 persons on the public days, and admitted free; 583 persons on the students' days, and admitted as students on the payment of 6d. each, besides the registered students of the classes and schools.

Four grand cartoons from the hand of Giulio Romano are shortly to be sold in Paris. They represent the *Landing of Scipio in Africa*,—the *Interview of Scipio with Syphax and Adrubal*,—the *Defeat of Syphax*,—and the *Battle of Zama*.—A valuable purchase has been made for the Louvre. It is an enamelled chest of the twelfth or thirteenth century, originally destined to contain the remains of St. Radegonde, patron of the town of Poitiers. The colours are very brilliant, and the chest is exquisitely finished, even to the minutest chasing of the four groups which fill its several compartments.—The statue of Jefferson, third president of the United States, was cast on the 25th ult., at the royal foundry at Munich. It is thirteen feet high, and has taken ten tons of metal. This is one of the five statues which will surround the equestrian one of Washington, erected at Richmond, in Virginia, and which is twenty-two feet in height. The model of the statue of Jefferson is by the American sculptor, Hiram Powers. Mr. Powers resides at Florence, and was present at the casting of his work.—The *Deutsches Kunstblatt* mentions the discovery of some frescoes of mounted figures of great excellence in the Temple of Amenophis, at Luxor, by Herr Maunier, a photographer in the service of Abbas Pacha.

MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC CHIT-CHAT.

MISS ROSE SOANE, granddaughter of the late Sir John Soane, the celebrated architect, is now the leading tragic actress at the Exeter Theatre.—The Royal Italian opera will reopen for the season on the 21st of March. The engagements, including Grisi and Mario, are completed; and the performance will be in the hands of the subscribers in a few days.—Rumours are afloat of an intention to establish in London a monster glee society, numbering at least a thousand voices, which it is proposed to select from among the best musical societies and circles in the metropolis.—Her Majesty has commanded for this year's celebration of her wedding-day a performance, in St. George's Hall, of Beethoven's Mass in C, and a sacred *Cantata* by Weber.

A Transatlantic journal mentions that Madame Sontag intends singing in English opera before she closes her career in the Land of Promise.—"Tripler Hall" alias Metropolitan Hall—the great music-room built at New York in expectation of Mlle. Lind's visit to America—has been just destroyed by fire. Says the *New York Musical Review*:—"It seated comfortably 3500, and, when packed, often contained nearly 5000. Its loss is regretted, because of

its capacity, its splendid interior, its fine acoustical effect, and its pleasing associations."—The reproduction of Spontini's *Vestal* is being actively prepared at the Grand Opéra at Paris.—The theatres and other public places of amusement in Paris were better attended last year than in 1852; the receipts were 13,157,000 francs, or an increase of 1,868,000 francs.

—Mademoiselle Georges, once a favourite French actress, has been so reduced in circumstances that she has applied for the situation of umbrella-taker at the Great Exhibition in Paris.—A young barytone is making a sensation on the stage at Florence. He was a poor uneducated youth, a sand-heaver on the Arno, before his fine voice was discovered by his patrons. Rossini pronounces him the finest barytone yet heard.—Verdi, it would seem, is still maintaining his ground in Italy. His last opera, *Il Trovatore*, lately produced at the Scala at Milan, has created a furore, and had six-and-twenty representations during the season. His *Masnadieri* (which failed in London, though Jenny Lind was the prima donna), and *Ernani*, have been among the successful of the pieces recently performed at the Scala. Clara Novello is at present the prima donna at that theatre, and in great favour with the Milanese. Johanna Wagner is at the Court Theatre at Berlin; reaping laurels as a vocal tragedian, to comfort her under her legal troubles, the long arm of London law having reached her even in the Prussian capital.—Berlioz has been engaged to direct a series of grand concerts at Elberfeld, Carlsruhe, and Dresden.—Mademoiselle Wagner has been appointed "royal chamber singer" to the King of Prussia.—Dr. Liszt is said by the German papers to be setting *Faust* as an opera for Weimar to a libretto furnished by a high personage.—Mdlle. Rachel has given 40,000 rubles for the use of the military invalids at St. Petersburg.—The Duke of Saxe Coburg's opera, *Toni*, has been performed with marked success at the theatre at Frankfurt, and it is in rehearsal at Berlin, Munich, and Vienna.—The Lower-Rhenish Festival will take place at Aix-la-Chapelle, and be conducted by Herr Lindpainter, on his way to London.

GOSSIP OF THE LITERARY CIRCLES.

MR. WARREN is engaged on a *Life of Sir Astley Cooper*.—Dr. Routh, the President of Magdalen College, Oxford, who is in his ninety-ninth year, has just completed a work consisting of extracts from the Fathers, with an original introduction.—Mr. Eugene Hagg, of Paris, has lately discovered, in the public library at Geneva, the MS. history of French Protestants in the various places whither they fled for refuge; a work composed about a century ago, by Pastor Antoine Court.

Mr. Alexander Smith has been elected secretary of the Edinburgh University. The candidates were (besides Mr. Smith), Mr. Robert Young, Mr. James Grant, Mr. William Daniel, Dr. John Renton, and Mr. Truill. The final decision was between Mr. Smith and Mr. Young, when the former obtained eighteen and the latter fifteen votes.—The freedom of the City of London has been conferred on Mr. Layard—the Chamberlain, Sir J. Key, at the Court of Common Council, paying a high tribute to the distinguished discoverer, to which Mr. Layard made a suitable reply.—The late Mrs. Opie's library will shortly be sold by auction.—The late Mr. Thomason, Governor of the North-west Provinces of India, has bequeathed his valuable library to the Government College at Agra.—Mr. Albert Smith is said to have made 17,000*l.* by his lectures on Mont Blanc.—Mr. Charles Dickens has cleared 400*l.* by his readings at Birmingham, which sum is to be devoted to the new local educational institute.—Mr. Routledge, the publisher, is said to have sold 600,000 copies of *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, by which he cleared 15,000*l.*—Mr. Dargan has suffered a severe pecuniary loss by his bold and patriotic scheme. The accounts of the Dublin Exhibition are made up. Mr. Roe, as chairman of the committee, has officially stated the results as shown on the balance sheet: the chief point of which is, that Mr. Dargan will be a loser by his patriotism to the extent of 20,000*l.*—A purse of one hundred and fifty sovereigns, and a silver tea and coffee service, were, on Monday, the 6th of February, presented to the Rev. David Alfred Doudney, upon the completion of the printing of *Dr. Gill's Commentary on the Scriptures*, at the Bonmahon Industrial Printing School, county of Waterford.—In a letter recently written by Mr. Grinnell respecting the search for Sir John Franklin, he states that, whatever determination the British Government may come to, he will not consider that the field of search is exhausted until the waters to the north-west of Wellington Channel are examined.—Victor Hugo and his family are about to leave Jersey, it is said, for a residence in Portugal.—M. Leverrier, who made himself famous in connexion with the discovery of the planet Neptune, has been appointed Director of the Observatory of Paris—a place held by M. Arago for many years.—M. Alexandre Dumas was lately sentenced by the Tribunal of Correctional Police to 200*fr.* fine, for having inserted a libel on M. Buloz, editor of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, in his journal, the *Mousquetaires*, and M. Rusconi was fined 100*fr.* for

having given him the means of committing the offence. The libel consisted in charging M. Buloz with having, some years ago, fraudulently brought out a second edition of a certain work, though the right of printing one edition had only been conceded to him.

The following piece of useful information has been forwarded to us from Edinburgh:—"Five or six years ago, the more ancient records in her Majesty's General Register House for Scotland were made accessible, free of any charge, for purposes of historical, antiquarian, and literary research. The privilege has been highly appreciated—the liberal example thus set in Scotland having since been followed in England—and, in order to make it more generally available, an officer has been appointed to take charge of this department of the public service. The gentleman nominated to the office, Mr. Joseph Robertson, has now entered on its duties, and will afford to men of letters, and others engaged in archaeological inquiries of a literary character, every facility for consulting the national records of Scotland, which is consistent with their safe custody and proper preservation."

The building at Sydenham will positively be opened to the public in May, with due ceremonial.—Lord Campbell has decided, in the case of the *Queen v. the Russell Institution*, that a society whose chief feature is a newspaper reading-room is not a society for the cultivation of literature, science, and the arts, and, therefore, not entitled to exemption from rates.

—A very instructive and amusing lecture was delivered last week at Cuckfield, by Mr. Cosgrove, a soldier in the 88th Regt. The subject chosen was the "Unity of the Human Race," which he treated in a very able manner.—A correspondent says:—"A society bearing the name of the Booksellers' Registration Society, has just been formed at Mr. Orr's, Paternoster-row. It is intended by this society to establish a correct register of all booksellers, printers, news agents, &c., throughout the country (upon certain conditions), so as to facilitate communications, and promote in every way the interest of the trade and the convenience of the public."—A "delegacy" has been appointed to consider the question of erecting a museum at Oxford, with particular reference to the principle of constructing a building surrounding three sides of an area, which should be covered in and applied to the purpose of a general museum, receiving light from the roof. The valuable collection of fossils, minerals, and shells, collected by the late Admiral Harvey, has just been received from Edinburgh. It will remain at the Taylor Institution until the contemplated museum is erected for its reception. The collection was left to the University at the death of his daughter, who has waived her claim to it.

The *Times* reports a meeting held at the house of the Chevalier Bunsen, including Sir John Herschel, Sir Charles Trevelyan, Professor Owen, and representatives of most of the Missionary, Asiatic, and Ethnological societies, for the purpose of considering whether they could devise a uniform system of expressing foreign alphabets by Roman characters. The conference was further adjourned.—At a monthly general meeting of the Zoological Society of London, the report of the council announced, among other interesting facts, that another leucocoryx and another eland fawn had been produced in the menagerie. The herd of elands bequeathed to the society by the late Earl of Derby have thus increased to eight in number in the course of the last twelve months. The collection of carnivora received yesterday a most important and striking addition, in the pair of Indian lions which have been presented by Sir Erskine Perry, the late Chief Justice of Bombay. These are the first specimens of this animal (*Felis goeppertensis*) which have ever been in the possession of the society; and the species has now become so rare in India, that they have been procured with the greatest difficulty.—The Secretary of the Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres of Paris, in a report recently published, "reports progress" in the printing of the *Historians of France and the Crusades*, the *Histoire Littéraire* of France, and of other important works, which are being brought out at the expense and under the superintendence of the academy.—The Rev. Dr. Nott, who has for fifty years been the President of Union College, the chief literary institution of the State of New York, crowned the half-century by the donation of upwards of 600,000 dollars to the college, to the prosperity of which he has devoted his life. The Astor Library, which has been founded by the munificence of the late John Jacob Astor, is now in so complete a state, that it is shortly to be thrown open to the public. It already embraces some 60,000 or 70,000 volumes, under a complete classification; and the number of volumes will be augmented perpetually from a permanent fund for that purpose.

DRAMA, PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS, &c.

SOHO.—*Shylock*.—MR. HENRY NICHOLLS.

HAYMARKET.—*Ranclagh*.

MARYLEBONE.—*Ion*.

It cannot be said of Mr. NICHOLLS, who drew crowds to the Soho Theatre on Friday last, as is said of BROOKE, that though he has genius and *physique*,

he is not an artist. It was at once evident that we had before us a careful student and a consummate artist, and that the part being enacted had been elaborated with determined purpose and excellent taste. Mr. NICHOLLS is gifted by nature with a powerful but harmonious voice, and a graceful manly figure. He is at home in depicting emotion and portraying passion. A Jew who could so well show how the race will fawn and cringe and be spit upon, and anon display the most terrible hatred, the most deep-rooted desire for revenge, is a character not easy to conceive or to realise. Mr. NICHOLLS was not only a true but a terrible *Shylock*; not only a traditional but a persecuting Jew; not only a usurer, but one who convinced you that the blood of his enemy would be far more valuable even than money—that his own beloved offspring was worthless if compared with the merest grain of gold. In depicting rage Mr. NICHOLLS seldom committed the error of losing himself in rant, though to this there was an occasional tendency, and which appeared all the more prominent in so small a house; on the other hand, he strictly guarded against violent transitions from opposing tones of voice. Though following the accepted models to a great extent, Mr. NICHOLLS made several new and prominent hits, but these were rather in the reading than in the acting. This all who have heard Mr. NICHOLLS at his public readings will have been prepared to expect. On the whole, the performance was easy, natural, Shaksperian, and, therefore, perfectly successful. The audience declared approval most warmly and energetically, and we gladly echo their verdict. Mr. NICHOLLS will be a great acquisition to the London stage; and we hope soon to see him in some less hateful impersonation than that of *Shylock*. We observe that he is announced to appear again to-morrow evening.

MR. FALGRAVE SIMPSON is the adapter of the new piece at the HAYMARKET, entitled *Ranclagh*, and of which we shall say a few words in our next number.

At the MARYLEBONE MR. WALLACK is making great efforts to improve the class of productions. His last revival is *Ion*, in which he is himself *Adrastus*—and rather a vehement and sanguine one.

CORRESPONDENCE.

CARR'S HISTORY OF GREECE, AND "THE ATHENÆUM."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CRITIC, LONDON LITERARY JOURNAL.

SIR,—I do not know what may be the conventional rules regulating editorial responsibility; but I do think that, if an editor commits an error as to *matter of fact*, he is bound to rectify it (when pointed out), in a fair and candid manner. How far this has been acted on in the instance to which I allude, I leave you to judge, after giving the note which I recently addressed to the Editor of the *Athenæum*, and the rejoinder which I received.

January 17th, 1854.

SIR,—In the last number of the *Athenæum* you make a remark in the notice of Dr. Smith's *History of Greece* (no doubt inadvertently), which might lead some of your readers to draw an erroneous inference. The observation to which I allude is as follows:—"The great distinctive feature, however, of Dr. Smith's new *History of Greece* is the addition of special chapters on the History of Literature and Art. This gives it a decided advantage over all previous works of the kind."

"Now, if the second edition of my *History of Greece* had remained in the same state in which it was published in 1849, I could have had no objection to make; but, in the following year, it was enlarged by an Appendix of considerable extent, including special chapters on the Literature and Political Institutions of Greece. The reason of their omission was stated in a prospectus, published at the time.

"I remain Sir, your obedient servant,

"T. S. CARR."

Instead of giving the note itself, or a fair version of its purport, the editor amuses his readers with the following rejoinder:—

"Mr. T. S. Carr is of opinion, in reference to our observation that the chapters, in Dr. Wm. Smith's new *History of Greece* on Literature and Art 'give it a decided advantage over all previous works of the kind,' that the second edition of his *History of Greece* ought to be excepted. We do not recollect to have seen the edition in question; but, presuming Mr. Carr's statement to be correct, that amendments and additions have been introduced into the work since it first appeared, he is, of course, entitled to his precedence. The question of superiority, however, is another matter."

Now, certainly, this is not a fair version of my note. I confined myself to *matters of fact*, and not of opinion. The writer in the *Athenæum* stated that the "addition of special chapters on Literature and Art" was the great distinctive feature of "Dr. Smith's History;" and I merely replied that special chapters on "Literature and the Political Institutions of Greece" (a subject not inferior in importance to that of Art) were appended to my *History*. As the writer in the *Athenæum* has not read my chapters, and I have not

read Dr. Smith's, any "foregone conclusion" as to their comparative merits, to say the least, premature; unless (like Rhadamanthus in Virgil) he feels disposed to "condemn me first, and try me afterwards."

I will only add that I have read Dr. Smith's preface to his History; and, personally, I have not the slightest complaint to make. The critic in the *Athenæum*, however, supposes that his remark about previous histories being either improved editions of Goldsmith, or the "meagre compilations of recent scholars," must be intended to apply to mine; and proceeds to defend it from the charge as not fairly applicable. But let the critic read further, and he will find that I fare better. For Dr. Smith, in the next sentence, proceeds to except "one or two Histories of a superior character which have recently appeared;" and, if a writer admits "one or two works" as rivals of his own, we may safely take the higher number. Now, will the critic in the *Athenæum*, after making due inquiries in "Paternoster-row," inform me what two Histories have recently appeared, except the History of Dr. Schmitz in 1851, and the second edition of mine in 1849 and 1850, which, from its extensive alterations and additions, claimed in the preface to be "considered as a new work rather than a new edition."

But, as these matters are more properly relegated to your advertising columns,

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

T. SWINBURNE CARR.

INVENTIONS AND DISCOVERIES.

ONE of the duties of such a journal as this is to inform its readers of new inventions and discoveries, that extend knowledge, or contribute to the moral or material welfare, the comforts, convenience, and even to the pleasures of the community. In the performance of this duty the journalist is introduced to a very curious variety of objects. It is the custom to invite him to inspect novelties of invention, that he may give to the public a correct report of them; and strange is the collection of portable products of ingenuity that are sent to him for an opinion. We have received bottles of sauce and medicines, patent pens and improved inks, embossed papers and safety envelopes, turtle soup and preserved meats in canisters, children's toys and ingeniously complicated umbrellas, a bottle of a new wine, and a substitute for yeast. But the queerest article sent for review is now before us—a pair of stays! How could we possibly criticise them?—how report of them? Plainly, we could not wear them. What to do in this dilemma? We handed them to Mrs. Editor, with a request that she would make trial of them, and give us her opinion. After a few days' wearing of them, during which we certainly remarked a peculiar *tidiness* of figure (is that the word?) we took from her lips the following report, which we present *verbatim*: "I find them extremely comfortable; they don't press on any part. They support without being stiff." But we (Editor) have an objection to stays in any modification, so we hinted as to the capacity for breathing in them, growing something about Abernethy and the Medicæ Venus. We were met with the conclusive answer, "I can take as deep a breath in them as you can out of them." We had nothing more to say. But we had forgotten to note that the stays in question are called by the fine name of "The Resilient Stays." May the ingenious inventor sell a thousand pairs.

Mr. E. J. Lowe, F.R.S., has tried, with success, the plan of sealing the cutting of a plant at the base, so as to exclude the moisture of the soil from ascending the stem in injurious quantities.—A new patent substitute for guano, consisting of decomposed and concentrated sea-weed, is about to be introduced by Mr. Longmaid, with the view of claiming the prize of 1000*l.* offered by the Royal Agricultural Society. The material is reduced to a powder, and rendered suitable to be applied by the drill. Many experiments with regard to its fertilising powers are said to have been made during the past year. The process is stated to be simple, the price is estimated at 5*l.* per ton or under, and it is contemplated to establish manufactories at various stations on the coast.—Mr. Borton, of Hong Kong, writes to the *Friend of China*, insisting that he had discovered a method of deducing the longitude by a common watch. "The method is simply this:—The difference of time of the moon's distance by day or night gives the longitude by the longitudinal table under any meridian. Take the angular distance of the sun and moon in sight—compare that with the 'Nautical Almanac,' lay off the nearest distance to that, and note the time of contact by your instrument; the difference of that time at ship and time by 'Nautical Almanac,' agreeing to that distance, is the longitude of the place of observation. This may be effected at any time having true mean time, which may be always obtained by finding the time at sea."—Among the new patents is one of Adolphus T. Wagner, of Berlin, in the kingdom of Prussia, professor of music, for the invention of a "psychograph, or apparatus for indicating persons' thoughts by the agency of nervous electricity."

OBITUARY.

BLANQUET.—In Paris, M. Blanqui, one of the most distinguished of the French economists, author of a very excellent *History of Political Economy*, and of various other works on that science.

DAVID.—In Paris, M. David, formerly Professor at the College of France, and son of the eminent painter David.

HODGES.—Recently, Mr. John Hodges, of the firm of Hodges and Smith, Dublin. The revival of a spirit of historic research, and the cultivation of archaeological and antiquarian pursuits in Ireland, owed an impetus and encouragement to the taste and liberality of the firm to which the deceased belonged.

HOWARD.—At his residence, near Dorset-square, by his own hand, Dr. Howard, author of several works on the supposed deleterious influence of salt on the human frame. He had staked his all on the success of his books, and died in great poverty.

JONES.—At 17, Salisbury-place, Bermondsey, Anna Maria Jones, authoress of the *Gipsy*, and other popular novels of the day, in the most abject poverty.

KORN.—In Austria, Maximilian Korn, the most distinguished tragedian Austria ever possessed.

PELLICO.—At Turin, Silvio Pellico. This eminent writer was born at Saluce, in Piedmont, in 1789. His *Francesca de Rimini*, and his *Prisons*, have made his poetical and literary genius and his sufferings known to every country of Europe—few modern authors, indeed, have been more translated or more admired. At one time he was on friendly terms with Byron, and he greatly pleased the noble poet by an excellent translation of his *Manfred*. Byron is stated to have returned the compliment, by translating Pellico's *Francesca* into English, but it was never published.

SOLLIVA.—Charles Solliva, an Italian composer of some note. Amongst other things he is the Author of two operas, *La Testa di Bronza*, and *Elena e Malina*, performed with success at La Scala, and of a number of religious works, brought out in Russia, where he passed many years. WALKER.—At Great Badlow, Essex, the Rev. R. F. Walker, M.A. He was an eminent Hebrew and German scholar, well-known as the translator of many of Krummacher's works, *The Life of Bengel*, &c.

BOOKS WANTED TO PURCHASE.

1. The Russian's Catechism. By order of the Czar. Published in London some time between 1700 and 1715.
2. Michievicz's Lectures on the Identity of the Russians and Assyrians. Delivered at Paris a few years ago.
3. The Persian Tales. Written in Queen Anne's reign, and dedicated to the Marquis of Normandy.

HOLLY AND MISTLETOE.—The holly was dedicated to Saturn; and, as the *fêtes* of that deity were celebrated in December, and the Romans were accustomed to decorate their houses with holly, the early Christians decorated their houses in the same manner, while they were celebrating their festival at Christmas, in order that they might escape observation. The mistletoe was dedicated to Friga, the Venus of the Scandinavians; and as she was the goddess of love, hence arose the custom of kissing under the mistletoe.

THE DUKE OF ARGYLL.—An English correspondent of the *Register* gives the following description of a prominent man in England:—"Perhaps the most rising man altogether is the Duke of Argyll, a little sharp, red-haired fellow of 30, intelligent, and not unfair; for a person in his position he is poor, and politics may not be inconvenient to him, in a way which you understand as well as we; but I should say that of all the public men here he has the best chance of a ten years' Premiership."

RULERS OF THE WORLD IN 1853.—Perhaps the following table, recently met with in a foreign journal, may be thought of sufficient interest to be made a note of. In these unsettled times, and in case of a general war, how much might be changed! There are at present 83 empires, monarchies, republics, principalities, duchies, and electorates. There are 6 emperors including his sable Highness Faustin I. of St. Domingo; 16 kings, numbering among them Jamaco, King of all the Mosquitoes, and also those of Dahomey and the Sandwich Islands; 5 queens, including Ranavala of Madagascar, and Pomare of the Society Islands; 18 presidents, 10 reigning princes, 7 grand dukes, 10 dukes, 1 pope; 2 sultans, of Borneo and Turkey; 2 governors, of Enterrios and Corrientes; 1 viceroy, of Egypt; 1 shah, of Persia; 1 imam, of Muscat; 1 ameer, of Cabul; 1 bey, of Tunis; and lastly, 1 director, of Nicaragua.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

- Abbott's (J.) *History of Xerxes the Great*, 8vo. 1*l.* 6*d.* cl.
Ashton (T. J.) on the Diseases, Injuries, &c. of the Anus, 8vo. 8*s.* cl.
Aunt Ede's Decimal Coinage, 12mo. 6*d.* swd.
Aunt Ede's Gift to the Nursery, 16mo. 2*s.* cl.
Bell's English Poets, Vol. II.: Earl of Surrey, &c. 8vo. 2*s.* 6*d.* cl.
Bentley's Railway Library: Basil, by Collins, 8vo. 2*s.* 6*d.* bds.
Bland's (W.) *Hints on Teaching Notation*, 12mo. 1*s.* swd.
Bohn's Antiq. Lib.: Ecclesiastical History of England, Vol. II. 8*s.*
Bohn's British Classics: Gibbon's Roman Empire, Vol. II. 3*s.* 6*d.*
Bohn's Class. Lib.: Deipnosophists of Athenæus, Vol. I.; and Plato's Works, Vol. VI. 8*s.* each, cl.
Bohn's Scien. Lib.: Mantell's Geological Excursions round the Isle of Wight, post 8vo. 3*s.* 6*d.* each, cl.
Bradshaw's Handbook to Manufacturing Districts, 12mo. 3*s.* swd.
Burns's (Rev. H.) *Warning to Sabbath Breakers*, 18mo. 4*d.* s.wd.
Burns's Colonial and Emigrant's Handbook of Mechanical Arts, 3*s.*
Burns's Progress of a Painter in the Nineteenth Century, 10*s.* 6*d.*
Carleton's Traits and Stories of Irish Peasantry, 5th series, 1*l.* 6*d.*
Cheney's Russo-Turkish Campaigns of 1828-29, 8vo. post 8vo. 12*s.* cl.
Church's (R. W.) *Essays and Reviews*, 8vo. 12*s.* cl.
Claverston, by C. M. Claverston, cheap edition, post 8vo. 2*s.* bds.
Clinton, a Book for Boys, by W. Symonds, 12mo. 3*s.* cl.
Considerations on Tachy, 8vo. 2*s.* 6*d.* swd.
Dart's Children's Pictures, folio, 4*s.* 6*d.* bds.
D'Aubigne's History of the Reformation in England, 12mo. 3*s.* cl.

- De Bonelli's (L. H.) *Travels in Bolivia*, 2 vols. post 8vo. 31*s.* cl.
Ella's (Dr.) *Treatise on Hannibal's Passage of the Alps*, 8vo. 7*s.* 6*d.*
Farini's (L. C.) *Roman State*, from 1815 to 1850, Vol. IV. 8vo. 12*s.* cl.
Graham's (Dr.) *Lectures on the Science of Human Life*, 8vo. 8*s.* 6*d.*
Graham's (Dr.) *Supper of St. John*, 8vo. 3*s.* 6*d.* cl.
Hamilton's (Rev. J.) *Royal Preacher*, 16mo. 2*s.* 6*d.* cl.
Hengstenberg's *Chriology of Old Testament*, trans. Vol. I. 10*s.* 6*d.*
Jay's (Rev. W.) *Memoir*, by Rev. S. B. Wilson, 8vo. 3*s.* 6*d.* cl.
Lady's (Dr.) *Widowhood*, by E. B. Hamley, 2 vols. post 8vo. 21*s.* cl.
Lessons and Trials of Life, post 8vo. 6*s.* cl.
Longmuir's (Rev. J.) *Ocean Lays*, 18mo. 2*s.* 6*d.* cl.
Lower's (M. A.) *Contributions to Literature*, 8vo. 7*s.* 6*d.* cl.
Manship's *History of Great Yarmouth*, 8vo. 4*s.* 6*d.* cl.
Martin's (W.) *Intellectual Grammar*, 12mo. 1*s.* cl.
Mason's *First Book of Euclid explained to Beginners*, 12mo. 1*s.* 9*d.*
Massey's (G.) *Ballad of Babe Christabel*, 8vo. 2*s.* 6*d.* swd.
Maurie Talbot, by Holme Lee, 3 vols. post 8vo. 31*s.* 6*d.* cl.
Maurice's (Rev. F. D.) *Unity of the New Testament*, 8vo. 14*s.* cl.
Mawe and Abercrombie's *Every Man his Own Gardener*, new ed. 6*s.*
Meek's (Rev. R.) *Heavenly Things*, 8vo. 2*s.* 6*d.* cl.
Moe's (C.) *Manual of Needlework*, oblong, 4*s.* 6*d.* cl.
Morgan's (Rev. J.) *Rome and the Gospel*, 8vo. 2*s.* cl.
Murray's *Reading for All*: *Layard's Nineveh*, new ed. 5*s.* bds.
Murray's *Brit. Clas.*: *Goldsmith's Works*, by Cunningham, V. 2, 9*s.*
Our Cruise in the *Undine*, with *Exchanges*, post 8vo. 3*s.* 6*d.* cl.
Nat. Hist. Lib.: *Johnson's Lives of the Poets*, Vol. I. cr. 8vo. 2*s.* 6*d.*
O'Brien's *Residence in Danubian Principalities*, post 8vo. 3*s.* 6*d.*
O'Keefe's (A.) *Broken Sword*, 8vo. 6*s.* cl.
Our Cruise in the *Undine*, with *Exchanges*, post 8vo. 3*s.* 6*d.* cl.
Panizoli's *Italian Grammar*, 12mo. 1*s.* 6*d.* cl. swd.
Railway Library: *Gore's Money-Lender*, 8vo. 1*s.* bds.
Reading for Travellers: *Visit to Belgrade*, trans. by Whittle, 1*s.*
Reginald Lyle, by Miss Purdie, 3 vols. post 8vo. 31*s.* 6*d.* cl.
Rieu's, *Essays on Intellectual Powers of Man*, ed. by Hamilton, 6*s.*
Reminiscences of a Retired Physician, 8vo. 1*s.* bds.
Riego (Milla), *The Needle*, Vols. 1 and 2, 4*s.* 6*d.* each, cl.
Rieu's (J.) *Practical Treatise on Musical Composition*, Part 2, 4*s.* 10*s.* cl.; complete, 21*s.* cl.
Rutherford's (J. O. N.) *On Human Electricity*, post 8vo. 6*s.* cl.
Schützler's *History of Court*, 8vo. of Russia, reduced to 16*s.*
Shelley's (Rev. H.) *Memoir*, by his Son, 8vo. 3*s.* 6*d.* cl.
Siebold and Stannius's *Comparative Anatomy*, Vol. I. 16*s.* cl.
Simpson's (L. F.) *Eastern Question*, 8vo. 5*s.* cl.
Sunnyvale, and Peep at Number Five, illustrated, post 8vo. 3*s.* 6*d.*
Tales of City of London, by Miss Stewart, 2 vols. 8vo. 3*s.* 6*d.* cl.
Templeton's *Millwright and Engineer's Pocket Companion*, 3*s.* cl.
Ticonderoga, by G. F. R. James, 3 vols. post 8vo. 31*s.* 6*d.* bds.
Tremerehere's *Constitution of U. S.*, compared with our own, 9*s.* 6*d.*
Turner's (L. M.) *Practical German Grammar*, 12mo. 5*s.* cl.
Turner's *Kazan, Russia on Borders of Asia*, 2 vols. post 8vo. 21*s.*
Universal Lib.: *Life and Adventures of Peter Wilkins*, 1*s.* swd.
Watson's (Rev. J. R.) *Three Lectures from Hosea xii.* cr. 8vo. 1*s.*
Watson's (L. M.) *Antiquities of Borough of Lissie*, 8vo. 7*s.* 6*d.* swd.
Waylen's (J.) *History of Marlborough*, 8vo. 14*s.* cl.
Who's to Blame, the Prince, the Press, or the Ministry? 8vo. 1*s.*
Wilks's (W.) *Palmerston in Three Epochs*, 8vo. 1*s.* swd.
Williamson's (J. A. M.) *Gomer*, 8vo. 4*s.* 6*d.* cl.
Wood's (C.) *Reminiscences of Winchester*, plates, 4*s.* 10*s.* 6*d.* cl. gt.
Year Book of Facts in Science and Art, 1854, 6*s.* 8vo. 3*s.* cl.

[ADVERTISEMENT.]

CLERICAL, Scholastic, Governors, and Educational Agency Offices (late Valpy, established 1833), conducted by Messrs. Mair and Son, at 7, Tavistock-square, Covent-garden, London, are of the greatest utility to all classes of both Clergy and Laity seeking clerical or educational aid. Residents in the country seeking curacies, governesses, or tutors, or having children to place at schools, have merely to make known their requirements at this office, and without delay, and of the greatest utility, are immediately introduced to suitable and qualified applicants, or have established schools recommended to them. The charges for disposal and exchange of ecclesiastical and school property are detailed in the prospectus, which will be forwarded gratis on application.

JOZEAU'S COPAHINE MEGE, or SACCHARATED CAPSULES, approved by the French College of Physicians, administered successfully in Paris and London hospitals, and acknowledged by them to be the best remedy for the cure of certain diseases. (See *Lancet* of Nov. 6, 1852.) Price per 100, 4*s.* 6*d.*; 50, 2*s.* 6*d.*. To be had of the inventor, GABRIEL JOZEAU, French Pharmacist, 49, Abchurch-lane, London, whose name is printed on the Government stamp; and all the principal chemists.

DR. BABINGTON'S MEDICATED JUJUBES, a Sovereign Remedy for Weak, Asthmatic and Consumptive Persons. One dose relieves the best cure. Coughs, colds, influenza, night-sweats, fevers, hoarseness, loss of voice, sore throat, bronchitis, whooping-cough, shortness of breath, spitting blood, and all diseases of the throat, voice, and lungs. They cleanse, soothe, and heal the voice; preserve the power and fertility; and give essential support to weak constitutions. Unequaled for children. Sold in boxes, 1*s.* 1*l.*; 2*s.* 9*d.*; and 4*s.* 6*d.* each; post-free for 1*s.* 3*s.*, or 60 stamps.—Dispensary, 64, Blackfriars-road, London. Sold 63 and 154, Oxford-street; 25, Piccadilly; 390, Strand; 388, Middle-row, Holborn; 68, Fleet-street; 68, Cornhill; 18, Shoreditch; 83, High-street, Borough; 94, St. John-street-road; 95, Farringdon-street or your family chemist will procure them.

A CURE of 50 YEARS' ASTHMATIC COUGH at the age of 66, by DR. LOCKOCK'S PULMONIC WAFERS. From Mr. Wm. Tomlinson, bookseller, 15, Stodman-street, Newark.—A lady of this town (whom I can refer any one to privately), who is now in the 66th year of her age, has been afflicted with a most violent asthmatic cough ever since she was fifteen years old. For many years she has been constantly under medical attendance, and all means tried in vain to remove her complaint. About two months ago she was induced, though at the time apparently on the brink of the grave, to try the above medicine, which, through the Divine blessing, has not only removed her cough, but her lungs appear quite regenerated; her appetite, rest, &c. has returned, and her general health is wonderfully improved. Price 1*s.* 1*l.*, 2*s.* 9*d.*, and 1*s.* per box. Sold by all Druggists.

PAUL GAGE'S ELIXIR.—This Tonic Anti-phlegmatic Family Medicine, has been established 41 years, as a most valuable remedy for Phlegm, and all the Disorders arising from it, viz., Bilious Complaints, Catarrhs, Asthma, Convulsion, Coughing, Indigestion, Cholera Morbus, Colic, Ague, Fevers, Gout, Worms, Hooping Cough, Cholera, Female Complaints, &c. It is demonstrated in a pamphlet on Phlegm, delivered gratis at all the depots, why PAUL GAGE'S ELIXIR has not failed in desperate cases, when other means have been found of no avail. Sold in Bottles at 2*s.* 9*d.* and 4*s.* 6*d.*, by PAUL GAGE, 462, New Oxford-street, and by all respectable medicine vendors.

FOR VARICOSE VEINS AND WEAKNESS. SURGICAL ELASTIC STOCKINGS and KNEE-CAPS, on a New Principle, pervious, light in texture, and inexpensive, yielding an efficient and unvarying support under any temperature, without the trouble of Lacing or Bandaging; likewise a strong, low-priced article for Hospitals and the Working Classes. ELASTIC SUPPORTING BELTS, for both sexes, of the same beneficial fabric; these for ladies' use, before and after accouchement, are admirably adapted for giving adequate support with extreme lightness—a point little attended to in the comparatively clumsy contrivances and fabrics hitherto employed. Measurements for Measurement, and Prices, on application, and the articles sent by post from the Manufacturers, POPE and PAINTE, 4, Waterloo-place, Pall-mall. The Profession, Trade, and Hospitals supplied.

RUPTURES EFFECTUALLY CURED WITHOUT A TRUSS. ALL Sufferers from this alarming Complaint are invited to consult or write to Dr. LESLIE, as he guarantees them relief in every case. His remedy has been successful in curing thousands of years, and is applicable to every kind of single and double rupture, however bad or long standing, in male or female of any age, causing no confinement or inconvenience in the use whatever. Sent post free, with full instructions for use, to any part of the world, on receipt of 7*s.* 6*d.* in postage-stamps, cash, or post-office order, payable at the General Post-office, to Dr. HERBERT LESLIE, 37 A, Manchester-street, Gray's-Inn-road, London, where he may be consulted daily, Sundays excepted, from 11 till 1, and a full Extra postage for a 2*s.* packet, for foreign orders, must be sent. A pamphlet sent post free for two postage-stamps.

Prepared only by the Patentees, ROBINSON, BELLVILLE, and Co.
Purveyors to the Queen, 64, Red Lion Street, Holborn, London.
Sold by all respectable Grocers, Druggists, and others in Town and
Country, in Packets of 6d. and 1s., and in Family Cansisters at 2s., 5s.
and 10s. each.

HORSNAILL AND CO.'S PURE COUNTRY FLOUR delivered to Families. For address and prices see Times.

ARTIFICIAL LEGS, HANDS, AND ARMS.
F. SILLIS, 48, Hastings-street, Burton-crescent.—F. S. being the practical maker, can enable the wearer to defy detection by his method of fitting. Letters punctually attended to.

NAPLES SOAP.—TO CONNOISSEURS OF SHAVING.—A very fine sample of OLD NAPLES SOAP, 7s. per pound, in pound or half-pound jars, jars included, at CHURCHILL'S Toilet Cream Warehouse, 29, King-street, Regent-street; and R. HOVENDEN'S Wholesale and Export Warehouse, Crown-street, Finsbury-square, London.

DUNN'S fine ARGAND LAMP OIL, 4s. per gallon, so extensively patronised and recommended by the nobility and gentry, is emphatically unequalled for the Argand, Solar, Carcel, Diamond, French Moderator, German, and every description of patent oil lamps. Its characteristics are strength and brilliancy of flame, extreme purity, slowness of consumption, and not affected by cold. Half a gallon or upwards delivered free seven miles.
JOHN DUNN and Co., Oil-merchants, 31, Cannon-street, City.

THE RUSSIAN ADAMANTINE CANDLES, warranted to withstand 120 degrees Fahrenheit. These candles are manufactured exclusively from the purest and hardest stearine, and have for years enjoyed a high reputation in Russia and the neighbouring countries for their excellent qualities, and entire freedom from smell. First-class, 1s. 6d. per pound, being the finest that can be produced, and superior to any wax or sperm candles in the market. Price list of all the kinds sent free on application. Shipping orders executed in dock.—EDWARD NELSON, Importer and Chandler, 106, Piccadilly.

GROUX'S IMPROVED SOAP COMPANY.
Wholesale warehouses, 30, Minorca, 49 and 51, Norfolk-street, Liverpool, and 6, Pool-street, Manchester. Toilet and Fancy Soaps; Turtle Oil, recommended for the skin by Erasmus Wilson, Esq., F.R.S. Orange, Lemon, Chinese, Navy Toilet, for sea and fresh water, Virgin Honey, Brown, and White Windsor. The Company's Tablets, Almond, Infant, Castor Oil, Marle, Rose, Violet, Medicated Herb, and assorted Fancy Soaps. They remove all roughness and irritation of the skin, contain twenty per cent. less water than any other, preserve their weight, shape, and perfume in the warmest climate, and, for shipment, they have obtained a decided preference.

THE EMPRESS OF CHINA'S TEA; recommended by the Faculty for its purity; by the Nobility and Gentry, for its choice quality (which is always the same); and by the Trade, for its general superiority and moderate price.—MOORE and Co., 14, Little Tower-street, London.—Sold, at 4s. 8d. per pound, by their Agents throughout the kingdom. Agents wanted (Tea-dealers only) where none are appointed.

TEAS AND COFFEES AT MERCHANTS' PRICES.—Families, schools, and large establishments generally, will find great advantages in purchasing teas, coffees, and colonial produce of PHILLIPS and COMPANY, tea-merchants, 8, King William-street, City, London. The strong Congou Tea, at 3s. 3d., 3s. 2d., and 3s. 1d. per lb.; the prime Souchong Tea, at 3s. 6d. and 3s. 5d.; the best Moscha, and the best West India Coffee, at 1s. 4d. each, 3s. 4d. and 3s. 3d. per lb.; the prime Gunpowder Tea, at 4s. and 3s. 6d.; the delicious Gunpowder, at 3s.; the best Pearl Gunpowder, at 4s. 6d. Best Assam Pekoe Souchong Tea, 4s. 4d. of extraordinary quality and strength. Prime Coffee at 1s. and 1s. 2d. per lb. The best Moscha, and the best West India Coffee, at 1s. 4d. each, 3s. 4d. and 3s. 3d. per lb.; and all other goods, sent carriage free, by our own vans and carts, within eight miles; and Teas, Coffees, and Spices sent carriage free to all parts of England, if to the value of 40s. or upwards, by PHILLIPS and COMPANY, Tea and Colonial Merchants, 8, King William-street, City, London.—A general Price Current, containing great advantages in the purchase of Tea, Coffee, and Colonial Produce, sent free on application. Sugars are supplied at Market Prices.

POPE'S TEA WAREHOUSE, 36, PAVEMENT, FINCHURCH, REDUCED PRICE OF TEAS.
POPE and COMPANY continue selling their Teas at the REDUCED price of FOURPENCE PER POUND, and strongly recommend the following descriptions as the BEST and most economical that can be purchased.
Best Congou Tea, reduced to 3s. 8d.
Best Souchong 4s. 4d.
Best Gunpowder 5s. 4d.
Best Young Hyson 4s. 8d.
Best Plantation Coffee 1s. 4d.
Best Moscha 1s. 5d.
Delivered free in London and the suburbs. Two pounds' worth of Tea and Coffee forwarded free to all parts of England.

INSURRECTION IN CHINA.—TEAS are advancing in Price, and from the disturbed state of the producing districts, the well-ascertained shortness of supply, and the increasing consumption, there is every probability of a considerable rise. We have not yet altered our quotations, and are still selling—
The Best Black Tea 4s. 6d.
Choice Gunpowder 5s. 0d.
Finest Young Hyson 4s. 8d.
Finest Congou 4s. 8d.
Strong Breakfast Congou 3s. 4d.
The Best Plantation 1s. 2d.
Cuba, Jamaica, or Costa Rica 1s. 4d.
Choice Moscha 1s. 5d.
Homoeopathic Cocoa 1s. 0d.
For the convenience of our numerous customers, we retail the finest West India and Refined Sugars at market prices.

All goods delivered by our own vans, free of charge, within eight miles of London. Parcels of Tea and Coffee, of the value of Two Pounds sterling, are sent, carriage free, to any part of England.
CULLINGHAM and COMPANY, Tea Merchants and Dealers, 27, SKINNER-STREET, SNOW-HILL, CITY.

ROYAL BANK BUILDINGS, LIVERPOOL, FEBRUARY, 1864.
During the last nine months a great advance has taken place in the prices of BLACK TEA, viz.—in many instances 6d. to 9d. per lb.—this is accounted for by the internal revolution in China—and the progressive reduction in the Import Duty on Tea in England. Consequently a formidable spirit of speculation arose, calculating upon deficient supplies in the face of increasing consumption. Throughout the excited state of the market we neither advanced our prices nor altered the standard of our usual qualities, and have determined to continue the same till April next—at which time a REVISED LIST OF PRICES will be furnished according to the state of imports from China. As we confine our attention to the sale of Tea and Coffee—observing QUALITY as a PRIMARY FEATURE in all transactions—we are enabled to place these two very important articles of domestic consumption before the Consumers upon such terms that must tend to promote their interest as well as our own.

ROBT. ROBERTS & COY., ROYAL BANK BUILDINGS, LIVERPOOL.

ARNOLD'S CLOCK MANUFACTORY.—OFFICE, HALL, SHOP, and PUBLIC DIALS, Three Guinea a strike, Half a Guinea extra—only best work. Constantly renewed stock of elegant Drawing-room Clocks, under Glass Shades, from 27s. 6d. Orders received for the erection of Public Church or Turret Clocks in any part of the Kingdom. Public attention is invited to the character of the stock at this well-known Manufactory. The wholesale trade is now declined, to allow of undivided attention to the retail friends of the Establishment, who will be henceforth supplied at the trade prices. Careful regard being observed in all transactions, to the high and long maintained reputation of the house. Best work only.—Trade prices.—Delivered free.
ARNOLD, Watchmaker, 59 and 60, Red Lion-street, Holborn, London.

STATIONERY. THE CHEAPEST AND THE BEST.

PARTRIDGE AND COZENS, 127 and 128, Chancery-lane (Two Doors from Fleet-street), Stationers "To Her Majesty's Regiments of Royal Household Brigade," and most of the Public Offices and Large Establishments in the Kingdom. *List of prices post free. Orders over 20s. Carriage paid to any part. P. and C. being Paper Makers' Agents, supply Papers at a small commission on the mill prices, and say, confidently, that their General List will be found at least

FORTY PER CENT. LOWER than the USUAL RETAIL CHARGES.

List of Prices.

	Per ream.	s. d.
Useful Cream Laid Note Paper, full size	3s. 6d., 3s. 6d., 4s., and 4s. 6d.	3 6
Superfine ditto	4s. 6d., 4s. 6d., 5s., and 5s. 6d.	4 6
Extra Superfine Thick, ditto (highest price kept), a really beautiful paper	5s. 6d., 5s. 6d., 6s., and 6s. 6d.	5 6
Queen's Size Cream Laid Note, superfine qualities, 2s. 9d., 3s. 6d., & 4s. 6d.	2 9	3 6
Superfine Cream Laid Letter, 4s. 6d., 5s. 6d., 6s., and 6s. 6d.	4 6	5 6
Large Blue Wave Letter	6s. 6d., 7s. 6d., and 8s.	6 6
Ditto ditto Note	4s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 5s.	4 6
Thick Blue Laid Note, unglazed	5s. 6d.	5 6

Manuscript or Scribbling Papers.

Large Size University Scribbling Paper	8s. 6d.
Ditto, outside Draft Paper, all perfect sheets	6s. 0d.
Outside Foolscap ditto	7s. 6d. and 8s. 6d.
Ditto Satin Post ditto	4s. 6d.
P. and C.'s Sermon Paper	4s. 6d.
Best Thick Blotting Paper, 3 quires for 4s., or 4 quires for 5s.	4s. 6d.
Good Cartridge Paper, 1s. and 1s. 6d. per quire	1s. 6d.
Good Brown ditto, 9d., 1s., and 1s. 3d. ditto	1s. 3d.

Adhesive Envelopes.

PARTRIDGE and COZENS, the Original Introducers of the Self-Sealing or Adhesive Envelope, beg to state that great attention is paid by them in the Gumming of their Envelopes, the adhesive properties of which are much superior to their imitations.	
Good Cream Laid Adhesive Envelopes, with neat devices	Per 1000. 4s. 6d.
Superfine ditto ditto	5s. 6d.
Extra Thick Superfine ditto, with neat devices or initials, or stamped from private dies, without any extra charge	7s. 6d.
Superfine Thick Blue Laid Adhesive Envelopes, Note sizes	7s. 6d.
Ditto ditto ditto	8s. 6d.
Postage, or Official Thick Blue Laid, 2s. per 100, or 1s. 6d. per 50	1s. 6d.

* * * Lower priced Envelopes are kept in stock, but the above can be recommended for their "quality," combined with "security."
Very Best Thick Cream Laid Note, Black Bordered, full size, 7s. 6d. per 1000.
Small Sized ditto ditto 1s. 6d. per 1000.
Very Best Thick Cream Laid Adhesive Black Bordered Envelopes, 1s. per 100, or 9s. per 1000.
Inferior Papers and Envelopes Bordered at all prices.

Mourning Stationery.

	Per dozen.	s. d.
Copy Books, foolscap 4to. size, any ruling	2s. 0d.	2 0
Ditto, post 4to. full size, best paper	2s. 0d.	2 0
Swan's Copy Books (copies set) ditto	3s. 0d.	3 0
Good Draught Ink, 2s. 6d. and 3s. 6d. per gallon.		
Round Slate Pencils, in boxes of 100, only 10s.		
Good Lead Pencils, 4s. 6d. and 7s. 6d. per gross.		
Round Ebony Rulers, 6d. and 1s. each.		
Useful Pen Holders, 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. per gross.		
P. and C.'s Celebrated Card Pen Holders, to fit any pen, 4s. 6d.		

* * * This is the neatest and cleanest Penholder made.

Partridge and Cozens' Celebrated Steel Pens.

	Per gross.	s. d.
Correspondence Pen—This Pen adapts itself to any hand	1s. 3d.	1 3
Fine Points, for Ladies and Left Writing	1s. 3d.	1 3
Medium Points—a Good Pen for Shillings	1s. 3d.	1 3
Broad Points—a Very Easy, Useful Pen	1s. 3d.	1 3
Extra Broad Points—This Pen is the Counterpart of a Quill, and will write with comfort on brown paper	1s. 3d.	1 3
Magnum Bonum Pen—Extra finished, 6d. per dozen, in box, or 6s. per gross	1s. 3d.	1 3
And about 40 other Varieties of Steel Pens, all made of the purest steel, and selected with the greatest care, at moderate prices.		
Good Quill Pens, very cheap, 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., and 3s. 6d. per 100.		
Pure Gold Pens, of the best make, Fine, Medium and Broad	3s. 6d.	3 6
Pure Silver, or Union ditto	2s. 0d.	2 0
Pure Silver ditto—a very durable and good article	1s. 0d.	1 0
Neat Pocket holders for holding the above—Telescope principle, only	0s. 6d.	0 6

Partridge & Cozens' Government Sealing Wax.

	Per pound.	s. d.
Superfine Black or Red Wax	2s. 6d.	2 6
Extra Superfine ditto, large or small sticks	3s. 6d.	3 6
Common Wax from	1s. 0d.	1 0
P. and C.'s Patent Wax, for India, &c.	1s. 0d.	1 0

Blank Post, or India Letter Paper, best quality
Whitely Brown, or Curling Paper, best quality
Ditto, double size, Thick and Smooth
Metallic Memorandum Books
Best quality, with pocket, 6d. each.
Oblong Note Books, 4d., 6d., and 9d. each.
Cyphering Book, ruled or plain, large size, 1s. each, 10s. per dozen.
Manuscript, Letter, together with Journal, Day, and Cash Books of different sizes, in various styles of binding, are kept in stock, at "Very much below the Ordinary Prices."

Miscellaneous.

Pocket Pen Holders, Electro Silver Mounted, 6d. each.
Ivory ditto, very neat, fit any pen, 3d. each.
German Silver Pocket Holders, 3d. and 4d. each.
Best Red Tape, narrow, 3d.; middle, 1s.; broad, 1s. 4d. per dozen pieces.
Bronze Letter Clips, claw pattern, 8d., 1s., and 1s. 6d. each.
Coloured Twine Cord and String, 1s. 6d. per pound, in 2-pound balls.
Best Rottle India Rubber, 4s. 6d. per pound.
Card Cases, Morocco and Russia, 9d. each.
Flexible ditto, lined with silk, 1s. each.
Ink Powders (these Powders are recommended for India), 3s. 6d. per doz.
Best Address or Visiting Cards, packs of 50, 6d.
Playing Cards, from 1s. 9d. per pack.
Ribbon Pen Trays, very neat, 1s. 6d. each.
French Screw Inks for Desks, 6d. each, usually sold at 1s.
Ivory Reading Hooks, or Book Markers, 3 for 6d.
Drawing Pencils—Best—All Degrees—2s. 6d. per dozen.
Lead Ink Wills for Schools, &c. 1s. 9d. per dozen.
Government Quill Pens (Used), best quality, 2s. 6d. per 100.

Copy the Address,
"PARTRIDGE AND COZENS,
"Wholesale and Retail Stationers,
"127 and 128, Chancery-lane, London."

EVERYTHING NOT ONLY CHEAP BUT GOOD.
Established 1843

THE BEST FIT WEARS BEST.

HEMMENT and Co., Practical Tailors, 73, CORNHILL.

HEMMENT'S GUINEA TROUSERS
FIT WELL.
WEAR WELL.
LOOK WELL.

In any Colour. Better value impossible.
HEMMENT and Co., Trousers Makers, 73, CORNHILL.

HEMMENT'S GARRY-OWEN OVERCOAT, made of Irish frieze; warm, woolly, waterproof. The best coat for severe weather.
N.B.—Freedom from cold is secured by wearing this warm woolly Overcoat, price 35s., 45s., 55s., 70s.

HEMMENT and Co., Practical Tailors, 73, CORNHILL.

HEMMENT'S FAMILY LIVERIES, GOOD, CHEAP, DURABLE.

Servants hack their clothing; therefore the cloth must be sound, or the liveries wear out too soon.
HEMMENT and Co., Family Tailors, 73, CORNHILL.

LADIES' CLOTH MANTLES, CLOAKS, &c. ELEGANT, SERVICEABLE, ECONOMIC, WATERPROOF.

Protection to the whole Figure.
These most useful appendages to the wardrobe are made to order, of any quality, and trimmed in any style. They may be worn in any weather, and with comfort at all times. Ladies waited upon at their own houses.

HEMMENT and Co., Ladies' Riding Habit Makers, 73, CORNHILL.

HEMMENT and Co., Tailors, 73, CORNHILL, study the peculiarities of every Figure; and, by satisfying its requirements, invariably produce garments—whether a Lady's Riding Habit, Mantle, Cloak, &c., or a Gentleman's Coat, Trousers or Waistcoat, &c.—that is specially suited for the purpose it is intended to serve, Economy and Quality being duly regarded.

WHY PAY MORE THAN SIXTEEN SHILLINGS for your TROUSERS?—This is the exclamation of Gentlemen to their friends, after trying MILES of NEW BOND-STREET, for Trousers. His Show Rooms are now replete with all the new Patterns for Autumn and Winter wear.

HAMMOND'S NEW COUCH, a handsome ornament in a room; forms a full-sized bedstead for two persons, on a moment's notice; price, complete, 35s. The largest stock of Wood and Iron Bedsteads, Beds, Mattresses, and Pillows in the Kingdom at HAMMOND'S Bedding Factories, 14, High Holborn, and 39, Bech-street, City.

BEDDING, Iron Bedsteads, and Children's Beds.—THE GERMAN SPRING and FRENCH MATTRESSES make the most elastic and luxurious beds. A price list of bedding, blankets, and quilts sent free. Bedsteads in mahogany, birch, and other woods. Fitted down quilts and covers, in silk and cotton cases.—J. AND S. STEER, bedding, bedstead, and bed room furniture manufacturers, 18, Oxford-street.

BEDDING, BRASS and IRON BEDSTEADS.—WREN BROTHERS, 194 and 232, Tottenham-court-road, London, have always on hand upwards of 100 Iron and Brass Bedsteads, of every size and design. Also, Portable Folding Bedsteads, forming Bedsteads, and Children's Beds, fitted up with suitable Bedding; German Spring Mattresses; Hair, Flock, and French Wool Mattresses; Marcelline Counterpanes and Quilts, Blankets, &c. N.B.—An Illustrated Catalogue may be had on application. Manufacturers, Charlotte-mews, Tottenham-court-road.

HEAL and SON'S EIDER DOWN QUILT is the warmest, the lightest, and the most elegant Covering for the Bed, the Couch, or the Carriage; and for invalids, its comfort cannot be too highly appreciated. It is made in three varieties, of a large assortment can be seen at their Establishment. Lists of Prices of the EIDER, HEAL and SON, Bedstead and Bedding Manufacturers, 136, Tottenham-court-road.

Robe-Making and Tailoring Establishment, 25, GOLDEN-SQUARE.

S. A. KISCH, Practical ROBE-MAKER and Professional TAILOR, is prepared to execute orders with the utmost dispatch. His improved system of making GOWNS, as exhibited at the Great Exhibition in 1851, needs only to be seen to be appreciated; the Prize Medal being awarded for the same.

Patterns, and mode of Self-Measurement, with List of prices forwarded on application as above.

CAUTION.—To Tradesmen, Merchants, Shippers, Outfitters, &c.—Whereas it has lately come to my knowledge, that some unprincipled person or persons have, for some time past, been imposing upon the Public by selling to the Trade and others a spurious article under the name of BOND'S PERMANENT MAKING INK, this is to give Notice, that I am the Original and Sole Proprietor and Manufacturer of the said Article, and do not employ any Traveller or authorize any persons to represent themselves as coming from my Establishment for the purpose of selling the said Ink. This Caution is published by me to prevent further imposition upon the Public, and serious injury to myself. E. R. BOND, Sole Executive and Widow of the late John Bond, Esq., Long-lane, West Smithfield, London.

RALPH'S ENVELOPE PAPER, designed to supersede the separate use of envelopes, and to identify the contents of a letter with the address and post-mark—so important in legal or business communications. It admits of three clear pages for correspondence, each measuring 7½ by 8 inches. This paper is prepared for use by being first carefully creased, and afterwards pressed quite smooth for writing. It then forms, readily, its own envelope; is self-sealing; and perfectly secure. Superfine blue laid, blue wove, or cream laid, price 9d. per ream. F. W. RALPH, manufacturer, 36, Throgmorton-street, Bank.

TO CLERGYMEN, AUTHORS, &c.—PARKINS and GOTT'S NEW WRITING PAPER, made from straw, is invaluable to rapid writers. It has a hard and smooth surface, can be written upon on both sides, with either metal or quill pen, is much pleasanter to write upon than any other paper, and nearly half the price, being only 3s. per ream.

NO CHARGE FOR STAMPING.—A single packet of Note Paper, or 100 Envelopes, stamped with Arms, Crest, or Initials free of charge, and every description of Stationery full 30 per cent. cheaper than any other house, at PARKINS and GOTT'S, Paper and Envelope Makers, 25, Oxford-street. Useful Cream-laid Note Paper, full size, five quires for 6s.; superior thick ditto, five quires for 1s.; India Note, five quires for 1s.; Letter paper, 4s. per ream; Sermon paper, 4s. 6d.; Foolscap, 5s. 6d.; and Draft, 7s. 6d. per ream; good Cream-laid Cemented Envelopes, 4d. per 100; the Queen's-Head Envelopes, 1s. per dozen; Office Envelopes, 5s. per 1000; BLACK-BORDERED CREAM-LAID NOTE PAPER (full size), five quires for 1s.; Envelopes Envelopes, 1s. per 100; best Wax 1s. 6d. per lb.; 100 sheets of Cream-laid paper for 1s. 6d.; useful sample packets of Paper and Envelopes, by post, 1s. each. List of prices sent post free. On orders over 20s. Carriage paid to any part of the country.

Copy the address, PARKINS and GOTT, Paper and Envelope Manufacturers, 25, Oxford-street.

MATRIMONIAL INSTITUTION, Founded 1846. Offices, 12, John-street, Adelphi, and 10, New York-street, New York. This Institution has been established many years (with great success), as a medium for the introduction of parties unknown to each other, who are desirous of forming Matrimonial Alliances, but who, from some cause or other, cannot find Partners in their own circle of acquaintance, suitable in position, &c. The strictest honour and secrecy is maintained in every case.—Prospectuses, Application, Forms, Rules, and every information, sent free to any name, initials, or address, on receipt of two postage stamps.

By order of the Directors,
12, John-street, Adelphi, London. LAURENCE CUTHBERT, Bankers.—The Royal British Bank.

JACKSONIAN PRIZE TREATISE OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS.
Just published, with Plates, 8vo. 10s.
STRUCTURE OF THE URETHRA: its Pathology and Treatment. By HENRY THOMPSON, F.R.C.S., &c. Surgeon to the Marylebone and Blenheim Dispensaries; formerly House Surgeon to University College Hospital.
"An elaborate essay embracing all points connected with the important disease in question."—*Medical Times and Gazette*.
"An excellent summary of all that is known relating to structure of the urethra and its treatment."—*Association Medical Journal*.
London: JOHN CHURCHILL, Prince-street, Soho.

HOMEOPATHIC DOMESTIC MEDICINE.
By J. LAURIE, M.D. Devoid of all technicality, and much enlarged by the addition of many important articles, such as those on indigestion, acroty, dropsy, the various diseases of tropical climates, and on the characteristic effects of the medicines. No medicine is prescribed without the indications for its selection, and the exact dose to be administered. An excellent work for all families, and well adapted for the emigrant or missionary, to which a complete case of medicine is provided, price 5s. carriage free on receipt of a post-office order.

Eight thousand, 8vo. bound, price 5s.
An Epitome of the above, intended to serve as a guide to those desirous of commencing the homeopathic treatment in family practice; which a complete case of medicine is provided, price 3s. carriage free on the receipt of a post-office order.
JAMES LEATH, 5, St. Paul's Churchyard, and 9, Vere-street, Oxford-st.

Money received at 5 per cent. Interest, payable half-yearly, in April and October.
HOUSEHOLDERS' LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY INVESTMENTS.
Money intended for Investment only is received on deposit at interest after the rate of 5 per cent. per annum, at the Office of the Company, between the hours of ten and four.
R. HODSON, Secretary.
15 and 16, Adam-street, Adelphi.

BANK OF DEPOSIT, NATIONAL ASSURANCE AND INVESTMENT ASSOCIATION, 7, St. Martin's Place, Trafalgar-square, London. Established A.D. 1844.
The WARRANTS for the HALF-YEARLY Interest, at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum, on the Investment Stock of this Institution, to the 31st December, will be ready for delivery on and after 9th January, and payable daily between the hours of 11 and 3. Parties residing at a distance may have the Warrants and proper Receipts forwarded for signature: the amount will then be paid on presentation at the Head Office, in London, or transmitted in any other way to suit the convenience of Depositors. PETER MORRISON, Managing Director.
24th Dec. 1853. Prospectuses free on application.

FAMILY ENDOWMENT LIFE ASSURANCE AND ANNUITY SOCIETY, 12, Chatham-place, Blackfriars, London.
Capital, 500,000.

WILLIAM BUTTERWORTH BAYLEY, Esq., Chairman.
JOHN FULLER, Esq., Deputy Chairman.
Lewis Burroughs, Esq., Edward Lee, Esq., Robert Bruce Chichester, Esq., Major Henderson, Major Turner, C. H. Latouch, Esq., Joshua Walker, Esq.
The BONUS for the present year is the same as that declared last year, viz. Twenty per cent. in reduction of the amount to parties who have made Five Annual Payments or more on the Profit Scale. Endowments and Annuities granted as usual.
INDIA BRANCH.
The Society has Branch Establishments at Calcutta, Madras, and Bombay.
No charge made for Policy Stamp.
JOHN CAZENOVE, Secretary.

IMPERIAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.
1, OLD BROAD-STREET, LONDON.
Instituted 1820.
SAMUEL HIBBERT, Esq., Chairman.
WILLIAM T. ROBINSON, Esq., Deputy-Chairman.
The SCALE OF PREMIUMS adopted by this Office will be found of a very moderate character, but at the same time quite adequate to the risk incurred.
FOUR-FIFTHS, or 80 per cent. of the Profits, are assigned to Policies every fifth year, and may be applied to increase the sum insured, to an immediate payment in cash, or to the reduction and ultimate extinction of future Premiums.
ONE-THIRD of the Premium on Insurances of 5000, and upwards, for the whole term of life, may remain as a debt upon the Policy, to be paid off at convenience; or the Directors will lend sums of 500, and upwards, on the security of Policies effected with this Company for the whole term of life, when they have acquired an adequate value.
SECURITY.—Those who effect Insurances with this Company are protected by its Subscribed Capital of 720,000, of which nearly 140,000 is invested, from the risk incurred by members of Mutual Societies.
The satisfactory financial condition of the Company, exclusive of the Subscribed and Invested Capital, will be seen by the following Statement:—
On the 31st October, 1853, the sums Assured, including Bonus added, amounted to ... £2,500,000
The Premium Paid to more than ... 800,000
And the Annual Income from the same source, to ... 120,000
Insurances, without participation in Profits, may be effected at reduced rates.

FIVE POUNDS PER CENT. INTEREST.
The Directors of the NATIONAL PROVIDENT FREEHOLD LAND SOCIETY, having resolved to allow interest after the rate of 5 per cent. per annum upon all deposits of money, paid-up shares, and subscriptions, and to invest the same in the most desirable and secure manner, desirous of investing small sums at interest, without partnership or joint-stock liability, are invited to peruse the Prospectus and Rules, which may be had (gratis) at the Offices, 472, New Oxford-street, London.—City Agency, 23, Basinghall-street.
A year's subscription (including entrance and pass-book) on an unpaid-up share, 5s. 6s. A paid-up share, which is immediately entered on the order of rights to choose land independent of the ballot, 50s. 2s.
Post office orders to be made payable to the Secretary.
CHAIRMAN.—The Right Hon. Lord Viscount CLEWTON, TRUSTEES.
John Thomas King, Esq., 61, Queen-street, Chancery.
Donald Nicoll, Esq., J.P. The Albany, Piccadilly.
Thomas Robinson, Esq., 45, Bernard-street, Russell-square.
Shares, 50s. Entrance, 1s. 6d. Monthly payments, 8s. No quittance or extra payments. Females and Minors can become members. No fines. Not political. Rules gratis. Agents wanted.
JOHN P. COX, Secretary.
An eligible Estate in Middlesex will shortly be ready for allotment. All members will participate. Members daily enrolled.

MAW'S ENCAUSTIC TILE PAVEMENTS.
—MAW and Co. send, for six Stamps, their NEW BOOK OF DESIGNS (with prices), adapting the most durable, economical, and decorative production of mediæval art to entrance-halls, passages, conservatories, verandahs, and every description of modern and ancient building.—Beetham Works, near Buxley, Shropshire, and others in the United Kingdom; and at the Manufactory, No. 13, east side of Goswell-road, London.

F. MORDAN'S EVERLASTING GOLD.
F. MORDAN having obtained an eminent reputation during the seven years it has been before the public, several manufacturers have lately issued an imitation of this invaluable article. The remarkable advantage of the gold pen consists in its immense durability, incorruptibility, smoothness, and fluency in writing; these qualities still distinguish the original gold pen above all others. A perpetual warranty is given with each pen, which may be exchanged until the purchaser's hand is exactly suited. Observe, the genuine pen has F. MORDAN'S name stamped on it, and each one numbered; purchasers should be careful to note this, and not buy a worthless imitation because it is cheap.—Sold by all respectable jewellers, stationers, and cutlers in the United Kingdom; and at the Manufactory, No. 13, east side of Goswell-road, London.

THE ENGLISH BIBLE: containing the OLD and NEW TESTAMENTS, according to the Authorised Version: newly divided into Paragraphs; with concise Introductions to the several Books; and with Maps and Notes Illustrative of the Chronology, History, and Geography of the Holy Scriptures; containing also the most remarkable Variations of the Ancient Versions, and the chief results of Modern Criticism. Parts I. and II. 3s. 6d. each, containing Genesis, Exodus, and Leviticus.
BLACKADEL and Co. 13, Paternoster-row.

The most Practical and Popular Books for the Study of the German Language, are
TIARKS' GERMAN and ENGLISH GRAMMAR. Ninth Edition, 6s.
TIARKS' GERMAN READER. Sixth Edition, 3s. 6d.
TIARKS' GERMAN EXERCISES. Ninth Edition, 3s.

TIARKS' KEY to the EXERCISES. 2s. 6d.
TIARKS' INTRODUCTORY GERMAN GRAMMAR, with Exercises and Reader. Sixth Edition, 3s. 6d.
This is the most extensively-used series of Elementary German Books, and they enjoy the highest reputation, both for public and private tuition: they are uniformly printed in 12mo. size, and 1 bound in cloth.

ERMEIER (C. F.) DEUTSCHES LEBEUCH (German Reading Book). New Edition, adapted to the use of English Students, by Dr. A. HEIMANN, Professor of German at the London University School. Sixth Edition, 12mo. cloth 6s. 3d.
HEIMANN'S (Dr. A.) FIFTY LESSONS on the ELEMENTS of the GERMAN LANGUAGE. 12mo. cloth, 5s.

HEIMANN'S MATERIALS for TRANSLATING ENGLISH into GERMAN. Two Parts in One Volume, 12mo. cloth, 5s. 6d. Each Part contains 100 sentences, and is adapted to the use of English Students, by Dr. A. HEIMANN, Professor of German at the London University School. Sixth Edition, 12mo. cloth 6s. 3d.

BARTELS (A.) CONVERSATIONS in ENGLISH and GERMAN, preceded by Rules for the Pronunciation of German, and followed by Tables of Coins, Weights, Measures, &c. 12mo. cloth, 2s. 6d.

FEILING (C. A.) PRACTICAL GUIDE to the STUDY and GRAMMAR of the GERMAN LANGUAGE, especially adapted for Schools. Second Edition, 12mo. cloth, 5s. 6d.

KEY to the EXERCISES in ditto, 4s.
London: DAVID NUTT, 270, Strand; who has just published a SELECT CATALOGUE of GERMAN BOOKS, to which is added a List of the best Elementary Works in that Language; may be had gratis; or post free for Two Shillings.

WORKS by MISS CORNER. Published by DEAN and SON, 33, Threadneedle-street.
TRULY A BOOK WORTH BUYING.
Miss Corner's Fables for the Young. Illustrated by CROWQUILL and NOTHCOTE. Price 3s. 6d. gilt edged.

The Press have universally praised and testified to *Corner's Accurate Histories*, for Sch. 1 and Family Reading.

Miss Corner's Thirteen Histories are well adapted for Schools or Family Reading, being pleasantly written, and forming agreeable contrasts to those of dry epics with which children are so often teased. The whole thirteen form a complete History of Europe, and are compiled from accepted modern English and Foreign authorities, and strongly bound, and embellished with Maps and Plates.

Corner's History of ENGLAND & WALES, 3s. 6d. bound. Twenty-seventh thousand. Plates, Map, and Chronological Table and Index. New Edition, continued to the present date. With Questions, &c.

Corner's History of IRELAND, 2s. 6d. bound. Seventh thousand. Plates, Map, and Chronological Table and Index. With Questions, &c.

Corner's History of SCOTLAND, 2s. 6d. bound. Plates, Map, Chronological Table, and Index. Tenth thousand. With Questions, &c.

Corner's History of FRANCE, 2s. 6d. bound. Plates, Map, Chronological Table, and Index. Thirteenth thousand. New Edition, corrected to the present time. With Questions, &c.

Corner's History of GREECE, with Questions, 3s. 6d. bound. Map, and Chronological Table and Index. Fifth thousand.

Corner's History of ROME, with Questions, 3s. 6d. bound. Map of the Empire, and Chronological Table and Index. Seventh thousand.

Corner's History of GERMANY and the GERMAN EMPIRE, including Austria and Prussia, 3s. 6d. bound. Plates, Map, and Chronological Table and Index.

Denmark, Sweden, and Norway, 2s. 6d.—Poland and the Russian Empire, 3s. 6d.—Turkey and the Ottoman Empire, including Modern Greece, 3s. 6d. bound.—Italy and Switzerland, 3s. 6d. bound.—Holland and Belgium, 2s. 6d. bound.

A Prospectus of Miss Corner's Histories, post free, on application.

The First History of England that should be placed in the hands of a Child. Third Edition. Printed in large type, twenty-four pages of tinted plates. 3s. 6d. gilt edges, or in eight divisions, fanny stiff covers, 6d. each. Without the plates, for the use of Schools, 2s. 6d.

Every Child's History of England, with Questions to each Chapter, adapted to the Junior Classes. By Miss CORNER. Price 1s. 1s. 6d. bound in cloth, with the Map coloured.

The Play Grammar; or, the Elements of Grammar explained in Short and Easy Games. By Miss CORNER. Eighth Edition, improved, with Illustrations. 1s. 6d. bound in cloth.

Coloured Nursery Picture Sunday Book, with above 100 coloured illustrations. Edited by Miss CORNER, Author of the "Historical Library," &c. &c. Or in one volume, plain illustrations, 3s.

Scriptural History Simplified. By Miss CORNER, and Dr. J. KITTO, LL.D. Price 3s. 6d. in a clear type, royal 18mo. London: DEAN and SON, Printers and Publishers, 33, Threadneedle-street.

Just published, in crown 8vo. price 7s. 6d.

HUNGARY, PAST AND PRESENT;

The Chief Periods in its History from the Magyar Conquest to the Present Time: with a Sketch of Modern Hungarian Literature.

By EMERIC SZABAD, late Secretary under the Hungarian National Government of 1849.

Edinburgh: A. and C. BLACK. London: LONGMAN & Co.

IMPORTANT MANUAL FOR PUBLISHERS, AUTHORS, AND ARTISTS.

Now ready, price 5s.

A CONCISE SUMMARY OF THE LAW OF ENGLISH COPYRIGHT AND THE SAME OF FRENCH COPYRIGHT:

With the Law of International Copyright between England and France in Literature, the Drama, Music, and the Fine Arts—ANALYSED and EXPLAINED: with the Convention, Orders in Council, and present Acts of Parliament on the subject. By PETER BURKE, Esq., of the Inner Temple, Barrister-at-Law.

SAMPSON LOW & SON, 47, Ludgate-hill.

CHEAP BOOKS.—Lately published, gratis, Part XIII. CATALOGUE of SECOND-HAND BOOKS in the various classes of English Literature, including a variety of choice Pictorial Works, in excellent condition, and at greatly reduced prices, by W. J. CLAWFORD (successor to the late J. Dowling), 82, Newgate-street. If required by post, a stamp to be forwarded.

SUMMER HOURS. By Lady LEES. With Illustrations by the same. Price 2s. 6d.

EFFIE'S and the DOCTOR'S TALES. By Lady LEES. With Illustrations by the same. Price 2s. 6d. DARTON and Co., 58, Holborn-hill.

French in a Month! the 36th edition, 3s. 6d. boards.
DE PORQUETS TRESOR, for Turning English into French at Sight; Secretaire for ditto, 2s. 6d.; Grammar, 3s. 6d.; Phraseology, 2s. 6d.; First Reading Book, 2s. 6d.; Dictionary, 5s.

London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL and Co.—A list of forty other Works for Italian, French, and German, by same Author, may be had.

Just published,
CASES of CANCER, LUPUS, and ULCERS, treated with Dr. Pott's New Remedy.—Dr. Pott's Pamphlet, as above, forwarded on receipt of three postage-stamps to Mr. BUMPUS, Bookseller, 159, Oxford-street, London.

Just published, 8vo. cloth, price 6s.
REID'S ESSAYS on the INTELLECTUAL POWERS of MAN, from his collected Writings. By Sir WILLIAM HAMILTON, Bart. and with the Post-note of the Editor.

Also, by the same Editor,
The WORKS of THOMAS REID, D.D. with Preface, Notes, and Supplementary Disquisitions. By Sir W. HAMILTON, Bart., A.M., Oxon. Third edition, 8vo. cloth, 25s. Edinburgh: MACLACHLAN and STEWART.

Now ready, price 6s.
NORTH BRITISH REVIEW.—No. XL. February.—Contents:—

1. The Text of Shakespeare.
2. Exegetical Study at the English Universities; Conybeare and Houston on St. Paul.
3. National Music.
4. University Representation.
5. Herodotus.
6. Struggles and Tendencies of German Protestantism.
7. Arago: His Life and Discoveries.
8. Botanical Geography.
9. The War in the East and its Political Contingencies.

Edinburgh: W. F. KENNEDY. London: HAMILTON, ADAMS, and Co. Dublin: J. M'GLASHAN.

Shortly will be published, demy 8vo., price 5s.
CHURCH FURNITURE & DECORATIONS: being a Descriptive Guide in the selection and arrangement of Church Fittings and Ornaments, extracted from the *Clerical Journal and Church and University Chronicle*. With additional Engravings and Plates. By the Rev. EDWARD L. CUTTS, B.A., Honorary Secretary of the Essex Archaeological Society; Author of "The Manual of Sepulchral Slabs and Crosses," published under the sanction of the Central Committee of the Archaeological Institute of Great Britain and Ireland, &c.

Copies may be obtained, postage free, direct from the publisher, or by order of any bookseller.
JOHN CROCKFORD, 29, Essex-street, Strand.

EGINTON'S LITERARY RAILWAY MISCELLANY, 4s. Paternoster-row, and all Booksellers and Railway Stations. Some copies of No. I. may yet be had.

No. I. was good—No. II. is excellent. The Editor, E. Gordon, Esq. (Oriol Coll., Oxon.), a fine scholar and celebrated critic, delights us with the "Rail and the Road," and with Poetry equal to Longfellow's. The fair and gifted Miss Gordon's "London Nights," make us long to see them. Calder Campbell, the Petrarch of Scotland, is charming in song and sonnet. Mrs. Yorick Smythies, who was pronounced by the late great poet and critic Thomas Campbell to be the English De Stael, and who is the "acknowledged Queen of the Domestic Novel," contributes a tale in chapters ("The Constant Woman"), which alone will sell the edition: it is in her best style. Her "Trains and Travellers" are full of humour and pathos. The Miscellany is as instructive as it is amusing.

On the 1st of February will be ready, the Thirty-first Edition, much enlarged,
NEURONTONICS: the Art of Strengthening the Nerves. A New View of Health and Disease, in relation to the Nervous or Vital Power, the Influence of Mental Emotions upon the Body, and the Origin of Chronic Diseases; with the most complete set of Cases (male and female) ever published; numerous Testimonials, and Instructions to Patients. By DUNCAN NAPIER. Price 1s. through any Bookseller, or Post free for 1s. 6d. in Stamps, from the Author, 563, New Oxford-street, London.

"We can conscientiously recommend 'Neuron-tonics,' by Dr. Napier, to the careful perusal of our invalid readers."—*John Bull*, June 5, 1852.

"A new method of treating chronic diseases, nervous affections, &c. termed the Neuron-tonic or Nerve Strengthening System, has recently attracted considerable attention, on account of its extraordinary success."—*Church and State Gazette*, July 5, 1850.

A NEW GAME OF CARDS.
Just published, price 2s. each Game.
THE SCHOOLMASTER at HOME, intended to impart to the younger members of society an easy method of acquiring knowledge without mental exertion, combining intellectual and recreative amusement, developing the Rudiments of English Grammar, price 2s.; Arithmetic, price 2s.; and Music, price 2s. Also,

THE NEW SHAKESPEARIAN GAMES of HAMLET and MACBETH, carefully revised, and all the objectionable passages omitted. A Pack of these Cards, with instructions, will be forwarded, postage-free, to any part of the kingdom, on receipt of 36 stamps.

THE GAME of AS YOU LIKE IT, with 24 Engravings, illustrating the play. Price 4s.

RYANS' Fancy Repository, 58, Cornhill, London. May be had of all Booksellers and Stationers.

THE NEW NOVEL.
MAUDE TALBOT, by HOLME LEE, is now ready at all the Libraries, in three Volumes. London: SMITH, ELDER, and Co., 63, Cornhill.

THE WAR IN TURKEY.
COLONEL CHESNEE'S Account of the RUSSO-TURKISH CAMPAIGNS is now published in one thick volume post 8vo., with Maps, price 12s. cloth, by SMITH, ELDER, and Co., 63, Cornhill, London.

RHYMES. By GEORGE THOMAS MAY. London: ROBERT HARDWICKE, 38, Carey-street.

A PLAN of PUBLISHING, to enable Authors to place their Literary Productions before the Public without pecuniary Risk or loss of Copyright. London: ROBERT HARDWICKE, 38, Carey-street, Lincoln's-inn.

NUGÆ: the SOLACE of RARE LEISURE. In Verse, Original and Translated. By the Rev. JAMES BANKS, M.A., Lincoln College, Oxford, Head Master of the Grammar School of King Edward VI., Ludlow, Salop. London: ROBERT HARDWICKE, 38, Carey-street.

COBDENIC POLICY the INTERNAL ENEMY of ENGLAND. The Peace Society—its Combative-ness. Mr. Cobden—his Secretiveness. By ALEXANDER SOMERVILLE. "One who has Whistled at the Plough." "A more dreadful—a more withering exposure was never made public."—*Manchester Courier*. London: ROBERT HARDWICKE, 38, Carey-street; and all Booksellers.

PEOPLE'S EDITION of MR. MACAULAY'S ESSAYS. On Tuesday, the 28th instant, will be published, in crown 8vo. Part 1, price One Shilling, and No. 1, price 14d.

MR. MACAULAY'S CRITICAL and HISTORICAL ESSAYS. People's Edition. To be published in Seven Monthly Parts, at One Shilling; and Weekly, in Numbers price Three Half-pence each. Specimen may be had of all Booksellers in Town and Country. London: LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, and LONGMANS.

ROEHNER'S MUSICAL COMPOSITION. Now ready, in 4to. price 21s. or separately in 3 Parts, 10s. each.

A PRACTICAL TREATISE on MUSICAL COMPOSITION. By GEORGE WILHELM ROEHNER, in Association with an English Gentleman. Part 1. The Laws of Harmonic Combination: Rhythm; Tonal Structure; and the application of these to the Monodic Style of Composition. Price 10s. Part 2. Counterpoint; and the First Species of the Polyodic Style of Composition. Price 10s. Part 3. Imitation; Fugue; Canon; constituting the Second Species of the Polyodic Style of Composition. Price 10s. London: LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, and LONGMANS.

GREAT TRUTHS for THOUGHTFUL HOUBS. (Preliminary Essay) HUMAN HAPPINESS. By C. B. ADDERLEY, Esq. M.P. "Labour, if it were necessary to the existence, would be necessary to the happiness of men." 18mo. 1s. 6d. "A charming little manual of wisdom and philosophy."—*Church and State Gazette*.

"The most philosophical precision, logical sequence, and language the most perspicuous and chaste."—*Commonwealth*. "Reminds us of the best works of Coleridge."—*Baptist Magazine*. No. 1. THE PATERNAL CHARACTER of GOD. By the Rev. GEORGE GILLFILLAN, Dundee. 18mo. 1s. 6d. BLACKIE and Co., 13, Paternoster-row.

POEMS. By ALEXANDER SMITH. Including "A Life Drama," "An Evening at Home," &c. DAVID BOGUE, Fleet-street.

MR. JOHN BURNETT'S NEW WORK. Just published, post 8vo. 10s. 6d.

THE PROGRESS of a PAINTER in the NINETEENTH CENTURY: containing Conversations and Remarks upon Art. By JOHN BURNETT, Author of "Practical Hints on Painting," &c. DAVID BOGUE, Fleet-street.

SIXTEENTH YEAR. Now ready, price 5s. with a Portrait of the late M. Arago, and ART for 1854; exhibiting the most important Discoveries and Improvements of the past year in all Branches of Science and the Arts. By JOHN TIMBS. "It enables us to learn at once something of what has been done in any particular line of research, and to obtain the necessary data for further investigation, as in nearly every instance the authority of each 'fact' is given."—*Athenæum*.

DAVID BOGUE, Fleet-street.

GEORGE CRUIKSHANK'S FAIRY LIBRARY. Now ready, price 1s. with 84 Steel Engravings.

JACK AND THE BEAN STALK. Edited and Illustrated by GEORGE CRUIKSHANK. Also, Third Edition.

HOP O' MY THUMB and THE SEVEN LEAGUE BOOTS. 1s.

"We reckon these pictures, in a word, as among the very best works of Cruikshank's genius; and we look forward with a sort of childish longing to the day when we shall have more of them to look at."—*Examiner*.

"Never before were Giants so like Giants; and never was the mystery of the Seven League Boots itself made visible to the infant eye till now."—*Athenæum*.

DAVID BOGUE, Fleet-street.

CHEAP RE-ISSUE of BARNES'S NOTES. Now ready, Cobbin's Quarto Edition, 3 vols. cloth, price 14s. each.

BARNES'S NOTES on the NEW TESTAMENT. Complete. Edited by INGRAM COBBIN, M.A., and E. HENDERSON, D.D. 1744 pp. with Maps, Portrait of Author, and many Engravings. May be had in 1 vol. half-calf, 31s. 6d.; or Morocco, 45s. London: KNIGHT and SON, Clerkenwell-cloze.

Just published, in 3 vols. cloth, price 3s. 6d. each.

BARNES'S NOTES on the BOOK of DANIEL. (Cobbin's Edition). Edited by E. HENDERSON, D.D. With Illustrations from Ancient Sculpture. Forming a Companion to his Notes on the Revelation.

2. BARNES'S NOTES on ISAIAH, revised by the Author. With Illustrations, 2 vols. 3s. 6d. each, cloth.

3. BARNES'S NOTES on JOB. Edited by E. HENDERSON, D.D., with Illustrations, 2 vols. 3s. each, cloth.

4. BARNES'S NOTES on the NEW TESTAMENT (Cobbin's Edition). With Maps, Portraits, and Engravings. Complete in 11 vols. 28s. cloth (any volume separate). London: KNIGHT and SON, Clerkenwell-cloze.

The cheapest Edition ever published!

FOXES'S BOOK of MARTYRS. With an Essay on Popery, and Additions to the Present Time, by INGRAM COBBIN, M.A. Complete in 1 vol. 8vo. with copious Index (1125 pp., 13 Plates), price 10s. 6d. cloth, or 12s. 6d. well bound in half-calf antique, red edges, or half-calf, elegant marbled edges.

"The most complete and elegant edition of Foxe's great work that has issued from the English press. . . . Never before has Foxe's Book of Martyrs been entitled to be regarded as a comfortable library book."—*Emancipator Magazine*.

London: KNIGHT and SON, Clerkenwell-cloze. And sold by all Booksellers.

NEW WORKS, NOW READY.

In 8vo. with numerous Illustrations, price 21s.
SHOOTING SCENES
In the Himalayas, Chinese Tartary, Ladak, Thibet, Cashmere, &c.
By Colonel FRED. MARKHAM, 32nd Regt.

RUSSIA ON THE BORDERS of ASIA.
In 2 vols. post 8vo. with Illustrations, 21s.
HISTORICAL, PICTURESQUE, AND DESCRIPTIVE SKETCHES OF KAZAN,
The Ancient Capital of the Tartar Khans.
By EDWARD TRACY TURNERELLI.

A New Edition, Revised, with New Preface, 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.
LIFE IN THE MISSION,
The Camp, and the Zenana.
By Mrs. COLIN MACKENZIE.

In 8vo. price 16s.
MEMOIRS & CORRESPONDENCE
Of Henry St. George Tucker,
Late Accountant-General of Bengal, and Chairman of the East India Company.
By JOHN WILLIAM KAYE, Author of "The War in Afghanistan."
* * Also, uniform with the above, "Memorials of Indian Government" being a Selection from Mr. Tucker's papers. Edited by J. W. KAYE.

BATTLE of OLTENITZA.
In post 8vo. price 3s. 6d.
JOURNAL of a RESIDENCE in the DANUBIAN PRINCIPALITIES
In the Autumn and Winter of 1853.
By PATRICK O'BRIEN.

In 2 vols. royal 8vo. with upwards of 100 Pictorial Illustrations of Sporting Adventures, and subjects of Natural History, &c., 42s.
SCANDINAVIAN ADVENTURES
During a Residence of upwards of Twenty Years.
By L. LLOYD, Author of "Field Sports of the North."

The Second Volume (to be completed in Five Monthly Volumes), price 6s. elegantly bound,
THIERS'S HISTORY
Of the French Revolution.
With Annotations by the most celebrated Authorities who have written on this subject. Illustrated with beautiful Engravings, including
The Murder of the Princess de Lamballe,
Triumph of Marat,
Louis XVI. at the Convention,
Last Interview of Louis XVI. with his Family:
And with Portraits of
The Princess de Lamballe, Madame Roland,
Louis XVI., General Dumouriez,
And Larochejacquelin.

New Edition, Revised, with a New Preface, and additional Notes, in 2 vols. post 8vo. 16s.
TRAVELS
IN NORTH AMERICA;
Including a Summer Residence with the Pawnee Tribe in the remote Prairies of the Missouri.
By the Hon. CHARLES AUGUSTUS MURRAY, her Majesty's Plenipotentiary to the Swiss Confederation.

In 2 vols. 8vo. with Map, 30s.
Discovery of the Destroyed Cities of the Plain, SODOM and GOMORRAH.
By M. DE SAULCY, Member of the French Institute.
"The most striking Discovery within the range of Biblical antiquity. The disinterment of Nineveh is, as a matter of feeling, a small matter compared with the discovery of Sodom and Gomorrah."—*Guardian*.

MOLDAVIA and WALLACHIA.
Third Edition, 2 vols. 8vo. 28s.
DANUBIAN PRINCIPALITIES,
The Frontier Lands of the Christian and the Turk.
By a British Resident of Twenty Years in the East.
"The best work on the Danubian Principalities."—*Literary Gazette*.

RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington-street,
(Publisher in Ordinary to her Majesty.)

Now ready, price 24s. each.
ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA,
Vols. I, II, III, and IV.
Edinburgh: ADAM and CHARLES BLACK.

Fourth Thousand, fcap. 8vo. 7s. cloth.
DR. CUMMING'S BENEDICTIONS; or, the Blessed Life.
John F. SHAW, Southampton-row and Paternoster-row.

Seventh Thousand, with Illustrations, fcap. 8vo. 5s. cloth.
DR. CUMMING on the BOOK of GENESIS.
being a continuous Exposition of each Chapter.
John F. SHAW, Southampton-row and Paternoster-row.

Fifth Thousand, with Illustrations, fcap. 8vo. 5s. cloth.
DR. CUMMING on the BOOK of EXODUS; or, being a continuous Exposition of each Chapter.
ON the BOOK of LEVITICUS. Publishing in Monthly Numbers, price 4d.
JOHN F. SHAW, Southampton-row and Paternoster-row.

Now ready, fcap. 8vo. 6s. cloth,
THE GOSPEL OF ST. LUKE.
MANNA in the HOUSE; or, Daily Expositions of the Gospels. By the Rev. BARTON ROUCHIER, M.A.
ST. MATTHEW and ST. MARK. 6s. ST. LUKE, 6s. ST. JOHN, in the Press.
JOHN F. SHAW, Southampton-row and Paternoster-row.

In 1 vol. fcap. 8vo. 6s. cloth,
TRUTH SPOKEN in LOVE; or, Romanism and Tractarianism Refuted by the Word of God. By the Rev. H. H. BEAMISH, Minister of Trinity Chapel, Conduit-street.
By the same Author,
AURICULAR CONFESSION. Price 1s. cloth.

CHURCH AUTHORITY, TRANSUBSTANTIATION, and ABSOLUTION. Price 4d.
JOHN F. SHAW, Southampton-row and Paternoster-row.

OUR FRIEND: a Monthly Miscellany. No. 2, price 6d. now ready.

CONTENTS.
Employers and Employed. Notes of a Naturalist.
The True Churchman. Luxemburg—Now and Then.
Knowledge as it is.—The Celestials. Botanical Memoranda.
Reason and Authority. Literature of the Month.
The Tax upon News. Epitome of Correspondence.
What is Liberty? Who is Honest?
My Friend Frank; or, Life about Monthly Memorial.
Our Biographer—Dr. Whitaker. Topics of the Month.
Chronology of Events.
London: JOHN F. SHAW, Southampton-row and Paternoster-row.

SOWERBY'S ENGLISH BOTANY, Vol. VII.
Price 2l. 6s. 6d. cloth boards, completing the Re-issue of the Flowering Plants, will be ready on the 1st March.
JOHN E. SOWERBY, 3, Mead-place, Lambeth.

With extensive Additions and Emendations, the Tenth Edition, with 100 Engravings on Wood, 8vo. cloth, 12s. 6d.
VESTIGES of the NATURAL HISTORY of CREATIONS.
London: JOHN CRUICKSHANK, Princes-street, Soho.

Just published, 12mo. price 5s. cloth lettered.
A PRACTICAL GRAMMAR of the GERMAN LANGUAGE, for School and Self-instruction, with an Appendix, containing Examples of Commercial Letters, &c. By L. M. TUCHMANN, Teacher at the City Commercial and Scientific School, &c. London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and Co.

PERMANENT ENLARGEMENT of PETER PARLEY'S MAGAZINE for the YOUNG. Price 3d.
The number for March next will contain a large Map of London in the time of Queen Elizabeth, with vignettes of the principal Buildings, old Bridges, &c.
Advertisements to be sent on or before the 24th inst. to the Proprietors, DARTON and Co., 38, Holborn-hill.

Just published, Fifty-first Edition, price 6d.
ARITHMETICAL TABLES for the use of Schools and others, according to the last Act for re-establishing uniformity of Weights and Measures, Servants' Wages, Marketing, &c., with other miscellaneous information to which is added French and Latin words and phrases in frequent use, translated into English. By JAMES CHILDE.
SIMPKIN and MARSHALL, Stationers'-hall-court; HUGHES, Ave Maria-lane; EFFINGHAM WILSON, Royal Exchange; and all Booksellers.

DR. COMBE'S WORKS on HEALTH and EDUCATION.
1. **PHYSIOLOGY applied to HEALTH and Education.** Fourteenth Edition, Edited by JAMES COXE, M.D. 3s. 6d.
2. **On DIGESTION and DIET.** Ninth Edition, Edited by JAMES COXE, M.D. 2s. 6d.
3. **THE MANAGEMENT of INFANCY,** for the Use of Parents. Seventh Edition. 2s. 6d.
MACLACHLAN and STEWART, Edinburgh. SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and Co., London.

Foolscap 8vo. cloth gilt, 5s.
POEMS. By JOHN FRANCIS WALLER, LL.D.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.
"Much feeling and much imagery of a highly poetic character. The volume will be found a delightful companion. John Bull."
"A volume of gentlemanlike scholarlike verses, exhibiting considerable command of language, and often elegance of thought."—*Atlas*.
"Taken as a whole, we hail these poems as an accession to our country's literature. The whole piece 'Sleep and Death,' would do credit to our best poets."—*Dublin University Magazine*.

Also, by the same Author,
THE SLINGSBY PAPERS. 8vo. sewed, 1s.
A selection in Prose and Verse from the writings of Jonathan Froke Slingsby.
London: WM. S. ORR and Co. Amen-corner; Dublin: JAMES M'GLANISH, Upper Sackville-street.

BONNYCASTLE'S GEOMETRY and MEASUREMENT.
12mo. roan, price 4s. 6d.

BONNYCASTLE'S INTRODUCTION TO PRACTICAL GEOMETRY and MEASUREMENT. Revised and improved by the Rev. E. C. TYSON, M.A. With an Appendix, containing a full investigation of all the Rules used in the work. A New Edition. By W. RUTHERFORD, LL.D., F.R.S., Royal Military College, Woolwich.

By the same Author. New Editions, Revised by Dr. Rutherford.
A KEY to the INTRODUCTION to MENSURATION. 12mo. roan, price 5s. 6d.

AN INTRODUCTION to ALGEBRA. Designed for the Use of Schools, &c. 12mo. roan, price 4s.

KEY to the INTRODUCTION to ALGEBRA. 12mo. roan, price 4s. 6d.

THE SCHOLAR'S GUIDE to ARITHMETIC, with Notes containing the Proof of each Rule, &c. 12mo. roan, price 3s. 6d.

KEY to the GUIDE to ARITHMETIC. Designed for the Use of Teachers. 12mo. roan, price 4s. 6d.

London: WILLIAM TEGG and Co., 85, Queen-street, Cheap-side.

LONDON: Printed by JOHN CROCKFORD, of 16, Oakley-square, Hampstead-road, in the County of Middlesex, at his Printing-office, 12, Princes-street, New Turnpike, in the Parish of St. Giles, Bloomsbury, and published by the said JOHN CROCKFORD, at 29, Essex-street, Strand, in the City of Westminster, on Wednesday, February 14, 1854.

]
CA,
r, the
SIS.
OUS;
ng in
tions
KE,
nism
ev. H.
oth.
AN-
No. 2,

ow,
VII.
of the
with
Y of

AN
endix.
UCH-
TER
ton in
lings,
oprie-

e of
shing
g, &c.,
h and
l. By
aria-
ers.

and
and
st. ed.
tion,
the
HALL,
ER,

The
sider-
ss.
o our
ld do

Is.
tham

TO
ried
ndix.
t. A
itary
d.
SU-
ned
RA.
IC,
price
ned

amp-
mca.
oma-
ress.
1854.